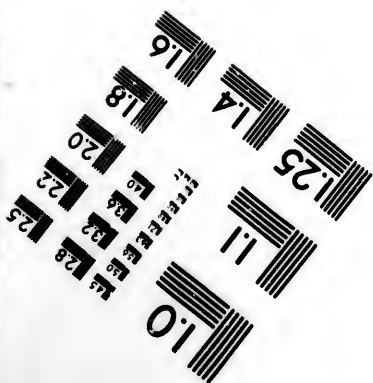
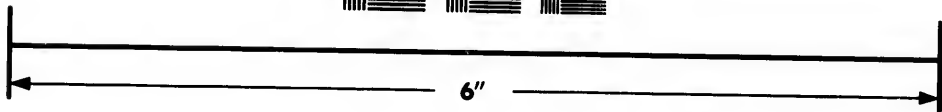
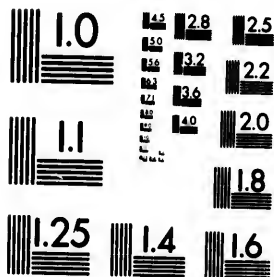


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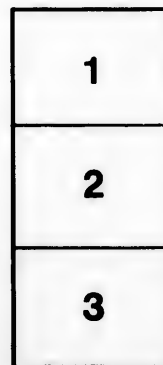
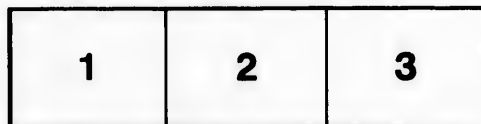
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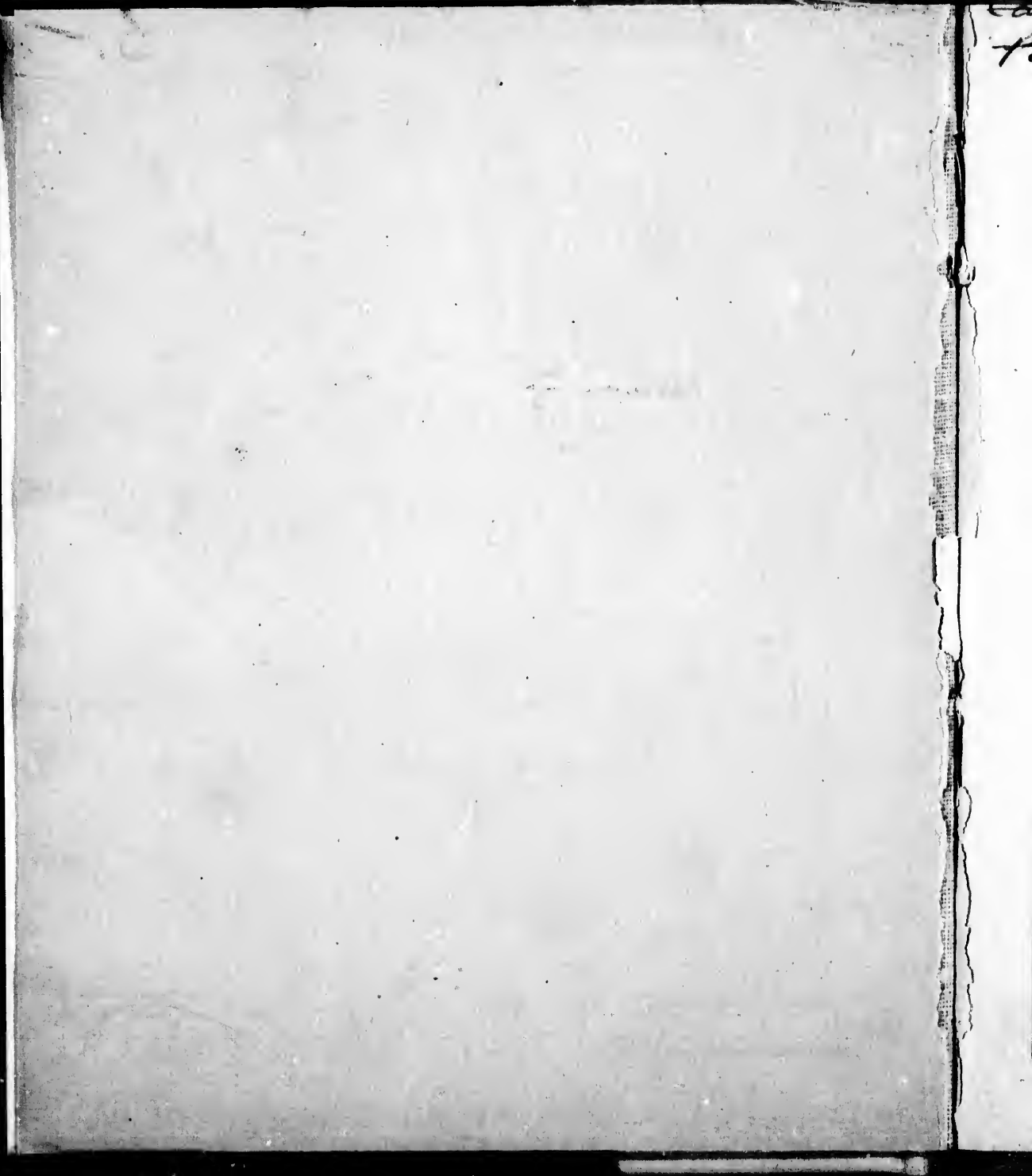
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Caro.
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CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR

EDITION OF

GOSPEL HYMNS No. 6

—BY—

Ira D. Sankey, James McGranahan,

AND

George C. Stebbins.

CANADIAN EDITION.

**THE COPP, CLARK COMPANY, LIMITED,
9 Front Street West, Toronto**

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PREFACE.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR

EDITION OF

GOSPEL HYMNS No. 6.

THIS book has been specially prepared for the use of the Y. P. S. C. E., at the urgent request of the officers of the United Society of Christian Endeavor, Boston, Mass.

It contains all the latest and best Sacred Songs of the Authors written during the last four years, together with a fine selection of the newest and most useful songs of the popular composers whose names are found in its pages, as well as a choice selection of Metrical Psalms set to new music of a practical and popular character.

There will also be found in this volume a number of Standard Gospel Hymns such as have become universal favorites with the Christian Endeavor Societies throughout the country.

This book contains sixteen pages more than the regular edition of "Gospel Hymns No. 6," embracing a number of Christian Endeavor Hymns for special occasions, together with the *Motto*, *Pledge*, and *Benediction* of the Society.

IRA D. SANKEY.
JAMES McGRANAHAN,
GEO. C. STEBBINS.

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GOSPEL HYMNS No. 6.

ENDEAVOR EDITION.

No. 1.

A MIGHTY fortress is our God,
A bulwark never failing;
Our Helper He, amid the flood
Of mortal ills prevailing.
For still our ancient foe
Doth seek to work his woe;
His craft and power are great,
And armed with cruel hate—
On earth is not his equal.

2 Did we in our own strength confide,
Our striving would be losing;
Were not the right man on our side,
The man of God's own choosing.
Doth ask who that may be?
Christ Jesus, it is He!
Lord Sabaoth is His name,
From age to age the same;
And He must win the battle.

3 And tho' this world, with devils filled,
Should threaten to undo us,
We will not fear, for God hath willed
His truth to triumph through us.
Let goods and kindred go,
This mortal life also;
The body they may kill;
God's truth abideth still,
His kingdom is forever.

2.

BENEATH the glorious throne above,
The crystal fountain springing,
A river full of life and love,
Is joy and gladness bringing.

CHO.—O glorious fountain now flowing
so free, [wide to me.
O fountain of cleansing opened

2 Through all my soul its waters flow,
Through all my nature stealing;
And deep within my heart I know
The consciousness of healing.

3 The barren wastes are fruitful lands,
The desert blooms with roses;
And He, the glory of all lands,
His lovely face discloses.

4 My sun no more goes down by day,
My moon no more is waning;

My feet run swift the shining way,
The heavenly portals gaining.

5 Oh, depth of mercy, I breadth of grace!
Oh, love of God unbounded!
My soul is lost in sweet amaze,
By wondrous love confounded.

3.

HEAR us, O Saviour, while we pray,
Humbly our need confessing;
Grant us the promised show'rs to-day,
Send them upon us, O Lord.

REF.—Send show'rs of blessing;
Send show'rs refreshing;
Send us show'rs of blessing;
Send them, Lord, we pray.

2 Knowing Thy love, on Thee we call,
Boldly Thy throne addressing;
Pleading that show'rs of grace may
fall,—
Send them upon us, O Lord.

3 Trusting Thy word that cannot fail,
Mas'er, we claim Thy promise;
Oh, that our faith may now prevail—
Send us the show'rs, O Lord.

4.

I'VE learned to sing a glad new song
Of praise unto our King!
And now with all my ransomed powers
His praises I will sing.

CHO.—His praises I will sing,
He is my Lord and King;
And now with all my ransomed
powers
His praises I will sing.

2 I've learned to sing the song of peace,
'Tis sweeter every day,
Since Jesus calmed my troubled soul,
And bore my sins away.

3 I sing the song of perfect love,
It casteth out all fear!
O breadth, O length, O depth, O
height!
O love so full of cheer.

4 I've learned to sing the song of joy,
My cup is running o'er

With blessings full of peace and love,
And still there's more and more!

5 Soon I shall sing the new, new song
Of Moses and the Lamb,
With all the sainted hosts above,
Before the great I A M!

5. HOPE on, hope on, O troubled heart;
If doubts and fears o'ertake thee,
Remember this—the Lord hath said,
He never will forsake thee;
Then murmur not, still bear thy lot,
Nor yield to care or sorrow;
Be sure the clouds that frown to-day,
Will break in smiles to-morrow.

2 Hope on, hope on, though dark and deep
The shadows gather o'er thee;
Be not dismayed; thy Saviour holds
The Lamp of life before thee;
And if He will that thou to-day
Shouldst tread the vale of sorrow,
Be not afraid, but trust and wait;
The sun will shine to-morrow.

3 Hope on, hope on, go bravely forth
Through trial and temptation,
Directed by the word of truth,
So full of consolation;
There is a calm for every storm,
A joy for every sorrow, [wake
A night from which the soul shall
To hail an endless morrow.

6. WHY do you linger, why do you
stay [ous way,
In the broad road, that most danger-
While right before you, narrow and
strait, [pearly gate?
Is the bright pathway to heaven's

REF.—Narrow and strait,
Narrow and strait, [pearly gate.
Is the bright pathway to heaven's

2 Do you find pleasures, lasting and
pure, [less allure—
In the gay scenes that the thought-
While your Redeemer, with love so
great, [strait?
Points to the way that is narrow and

3 Come then, beloved, no longer stay;
Leave the broad highway, O leave
it to-day;
Make your decision, O, do not wait;
Take thou the pathway so narrow
and strait.

7. MY soul at last, a rest hath found,
A rest that will not fail;
A sure and certain anch'rage ground
In Christ within the veil.

CHO.—O Rock of Ages cleft for me,
In Thee my soul securely
hide; [Thee,
My tower of strength, I fly to
And safely there abide.

2 I'll hide me in this refuge strong,
From every stormy blast;
And sit and sing until the waves
Of wrath are overpast.

3 Ye comfortless and tempest-tost,
By sins and woes opprest,
Ye tempted, troubled, ruined, lost,
Come find in Christ your rest.

4 Ye thirsty, from this smitten Rock
Life's crystal waters spring;
There hide from every stormy shock,
And rest, and drink, and sing.

8. JESUS saves! O blessed story,
Full of love and peace divine,
Bursting from the realms of glory,
Echoing through this world of time.

CHO.—Jesus saves! O glory! glory!
Shout the tidings o'er and
o'er;
Tell to all the earth the story,
Jesus saves for evermore.

2 Jesus saves! O, who can fathom
All the fullness of His love?
He once died for our redemption,
Now He waits for us above.

3 Jesus saves! O sinner, hearken
To the call of love to-day;
There's no other way to heaven,
Jesus is the only way.

9.
HOW sweet the joy that fills my
 soul,
 Christ is my Redeemer;
 His precious blood has made me whole,
 Christ is my Redeemer;
 My sins were all upon Him laid,
 A full atonement He hath made,
 For me He hath the ransom paid;
 Christ is my Redeemer.

2 Though Satan oft my way oppose,
 Christ is my Redeemer:
 With this I boldly meet my foes
 Christ is my Redeemer; [light,
 'Twas this that gave me life and
 'Tis this that nerves me for the fight,
 'Tis this my hope that shines so
 bright;
 Christ is my Redeemer.

3 When trials come I still confess,
 Christ is my Redeemer;
 He gives me grace each care to bless,
 Christ is my Redeemer;
 He guides and keeps me day by day,
 He closer comes when dark the way,
 He doth with this my fears allay;
 Christ is my Redeemer.

4 The victory by this I gain,
 Christ is my Redeemer;
 By this I break sin's galling chain,
 Christ is my Redeemer;
 And if He tarry and I sleep,
 My dying hour this hope shall keep,
 That when He comes the grave to
 reap,
 Christ is my Redeemer.

10.
LEAD to the shadow of the Rock of
 Refuge
 My weary feet; [flowing
 Give me the water from the life stream
 Clear, pure and sweet.

CHO.—There from the billows and the
 tempest hiding, [abiding,
 Under the shelter of Thy love
 Safe in the shadow of the
 "Rock of Ages,"
 Joy shall be mine,

2 Lead to the shadow of the Rock
 Eternal
 My heart oppressed; [ence,
 There in the secret of Thy holy pres-
 calm shall I rest.

3 Lead to the shadow of the "Rock
 of Ages,"
 O keep Thou me [temptations,
 Safe from the arrows of the world's
 Close, close to Thee.

11.
JESUS, I come to Thee for light,
 Restore to me my blinded sight,
 And from my soul dispel the night—
 ||: Jesus, to Thee I come! :||

2 Jesus, I come—I cannot stay
 From Thee another precious day;
 I would Thy word at once obey—
 ||: Jesus, to Thee I come! :||

3 Jesus, I come—"just as I am,"
 To Thee, the holy, spotless Lamb;
 Thou wilt my troubled spirit calm—
 ||: Jesus, to Thee I come! :||

12.
RIDE on! ride on in majesty!
 Hark! all the tribes hosanna cry;
 O Saviour meek, pursue Thy road
 With palms and scattered garments
 strewed.

CHO.—Ride on! ride on in majesty!
 In lowly pomp, ride on to die

2 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
 The angel armies of the sky [eyes
 Look down with sad and wond'ring
 To see th' approaching sacrifice.

3 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
 The last and fiercest strife is nigh;
 The Father on His sapphire throne
 Awaits His own anointed Son.

4 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
 In lowly pomp ride on to die;
 Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain,
 Then take, O God, Thy pow'r and
 reign.

13.
OUR Saviour will descend again,
 Earth's buried millions raising;

With Him will come a glorious train,
Adoring Him and praising.

CHO.—Raise high the song that loud
and long
Before Him ceaseth never,
Till, casting down each golden
crown,
We worship Him forever.

2 And though these bodies lie in dust
Before that glad appearing?
Yet shall they stand among the just,
Our Saviour's image wearing.

3 What though earth's gath'ring tem-
pests lower,
And ages pass in sadness?
Yet we may see that glorious dawn,
And hail the hour with gladness.

4 Then, safe at last, this blessed throng,
Set free from tribulation,
Shall ever praise in holy song
The God of their salvation.

14.
'TIS a true and faithful saying,
Jesus died for sinful men;
Though we've told the story often,
We must tell it o'er again.

CHO.—O glad and glorious Gospel!
With joy we now proclaim,
A full and free salvation,
Through faith in Jesus' name.

2 He has made a full atonement,
Now His saving work is done;
He has satisfied the Father,
Who accepts us in His Son.

3 Still upon His hands the nail-prints,
And the scars upon His brow;
Our Redeemer, Lord and Saviour
In the glory standeth now.

4 But remember this same Jesus
In the clouds will come again,
And with Him His blood-bought
people
Evermore shall live and reign.

15.
WHILE we pray, and while we
plead,
While you see your soul's deep need,

While your Father calls you home
Will you not, my brother, come?

CHO.—|: Why not now? why not now?
Why not come to Jesus now? &

2 You have wandered far away;
Do not risk another day;
Do not turn from God your face,
But, to-day, accept His grace.

3 In the world you've fail'd to find
Aught of peace for troubled mind;
Come to Christ, on Him believe,
Peace and joy you shall receive.

4 Come to Christ, confession make;
Come to Christ and pardon take;
Trust in Him from day to day,
He will keep you all the way.

16.
CONQUERING now and still to con-
quer,

Rideth a King in His might,
Leading the host of all the faithful
Into the midst of the fight;
See them with courage advancing,
Clad in their brilliant array,
Shouting the name of their Leader,
Hear them exultingly say,

CHO.—Not to the strong is the battle,
Not to the swift is the race,
Yet to the true and the faithful
Vict'ry is promised through
grace.

2 Conquering now and still to conquer,
Who is this wonderful King?
Whence all the armies which He
leadeth,
While of His glory they sing?
He is our Lord and Redeemer,
Saviour and Monarch divine,
They are the stars that forever
Bright in His kingdom will shine.

3 Conquering now and still to conquer,
Jesus, Thou Ruler of all,
Thrones and their scepters all shall
perish,
Crowns and their splendor shall
fall,

Yet shall the armies Thou leadest,
Faithful and true to the last,
Find in Thy mansions eternal
Rest, when their warfare is past.

17.

HOLY Ghost, with light divine,
Shine upon this heart of mine;
Chase the shades of night away,
Turn my darkness into day.

2 Holy Ghost, with pow'r divine,
Cleanse this guilty heart of mine;
Long hath sin, without conrol,
Held dominion o'er my soul.

3 Holy Ghost, with joy divine,
Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
Bid my many woes depart,
Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.

4 Holy Spirit, all divine,
Dwell within this heart of mine;
Cast down every idol-throne,
Reign supreme—and reign alone.

18.

REJOICE! ye saints, again rejoice,
And sing, with one accord;
Rejoice with all your heart and voice,
In Christ your risen Lord.

CHO.—Rejoice, rejoice in the Lord,
Rejoice in the Lord alway;
Rejoice, rejoice in the Lord,
And again I say, rejoice.

2 Rejoice! rejoice! lift up your head,
And praise the living God;
That for your souls the Saviour shed
His own most precious blood.

3 Rejoice! rejoice! let praise abound
Before Jehovah's throne, [found,
For dead ones raised, and lost ones
And prodigals brought home.

4 Rejoice! rejoice! the Lord will come,
According to His Word;
And gather all His ransom'd home,
"Forever with the Lord."

19.

NEVER shone a light so fair,
Never fell so sweet a song,
As the chorus in the air,
Chanted by the angel throng;

Every star took up the story,
Christ has come, the Prince of glory,
Come in humble hearts to dwell,
God with us, God with us, God with
us, Immanuel.

2 Still that jubilee of song
Breaks upon the rising morn;
While the anthem rolls along,
Floods of light the earth adorn;
Old and young take up the story,
Christ has come, etc.

3 Welcome now the blessed day
When we praise the Lord our
King;
When we meet to praise and pray,
And His love with gladness sing;
Let the world take up the story,
Christ has come, etc.

20.

O BRETHREN! rise and sing,
Make hallelujahs ring
To our Almighty King,
And bless His name.

CHO.—]: Hallelujah! hallelujah!
Hallelujah, bless His name! :]

2 He wins for us the fight,
He makes our darkness light.
All dreary doubts take flight
When He appears.

3 No lack or want have they
Who make the Lord their stay;
New strength for every day
His grace supplies.

4 O trust Him then to guide,
And for His own provide;
Should weal or woe betide,
Trust to the end.

21.

ONE day the Shepherd passed, and
turning, said,
Come follow me;
What wonder that in haste I rose,
So kind was He!

2 He led me through green pasture
land,
By waters still; [follow,
With such a Guide, who would not
Go where He will?

3 From out no other eye had ever
beamed
Such love on me; [low
Good Shepherd lead, and I will fol-
Hard after Thee.

4 Black clouds were gathering on a
blackier sky, the
World all so drear;
Upon the night wind rose the cry of
One in great fear.

5 Dear Lord, the darkness falls upon
me,
I cannot see; [tains,
My feet are stumbling on the moun-
Oh! succor me.

6 And soon there came a loving call
"Be not afraid; [in answer,
Mine eye shall guide the blind ones,
and the weary
Mine arm shall aid."

7 None ever perished following Jesus
No, never one; [fully,
The weakest lambs are carried in
His bosom, and
Brought safely home.

22.

O WAND'RING souls, why longer
roam
Away from God, away from home?
The Saviour calls, O hear Him say,
"Whoever will" may come to-day.

CHO.—All praise and glory be unto
Jesus, [salvation;
For He hath purchased a full
Behold how wondrous the pro-
clamation,
"Whosoever will" may come!

2 Behold His hands extended now,
The dews of night are on His brow;
He knocks, He calls, He waiteth
still;
Oh, come to Him, "whoever will."

3 In simple faith His word believe,
And His abundant grace receive;
No love like His the heart can fill;
Oh, come to Him, "whoever will."

4 The "Spirit and the Bride say,
Come!" [home;
And find in Him sweet rest and
Let him that heareth echo still,
The blessed "whosoever will."

23.

HEAR me blessed Jesus,
Bid all fear depart;
Let Thy Spirit whisper
Peace within my heart.

CHO.—Then, whate'er Thou sendest,
Happy shall I be,
Jesus, my Redeemer,
Looking unto Thee.

2 Let me fully trust Thee,
Resting on Thy Word;
Let me still with patience
Wait on Thee, O Lord.

3 Hiding in the shadow
Of Thy sheltering wings,
I shall rest confiding
In the King of kings.

24.

YES, we'll meet again in the morn-
ing,
In the dawn of a fairer day; [ing,
When the night of watching and wait-
With its darkness has passed away.
Where no shadows veil the sunshine,
Over there in the heavenly land,
And the crystal waves of the river,
Ever flow o'er the golden sand.

2 Where our precious ones now are
dwelling, [care;
Free from toil and from every
With their garments spotless and
shining,
Like the robes that the angels wear.
When our pilgrimage completed,
And our footsteps no longer roam,
By the pearly gates gladly waiting,
They will give us a welcome home.

3 O what joy when all shall be over,
And the journey on earth we close,
And the angels homeward shall bear
us, [flows,
Where the life stream forever

We shall see the King of glory,
 We shall praise Him with harp and
 voice; [deem'd us,
 We shall sing the grace that re-
 While our hearts in His love rejoice

25.

GIRD on the sword and armor,
 Go raise the banner high;
 The Captain of Salvation
 To thee is ever nigh.

CHO.—Then wave the glorious banner,
 Press forward in His name;
 And soon thy Guide and Cap-
 Will victory proclaim. [tain.

2 Gird on the sword and armor,
 Let faith be thy strong shield;
 His promise shall sustain thee
 On every battle-field.

3 Gird on the sword and armor,
 Press on the foe to fight;
 No enemy can harm thee,
 For God sustains the right.

26.

HOW do I know my sins forgiven?
 My Saviour tells me so;
 That now I am an heir of heav'n?
 My Saviour tells me so.

CHO.—Away with doubt, away with
 fear,

When this by faith I know,
 God's word shall stand forever-
 My Saviour tells me so. [more.

2 By trusting Christ the witness came,
 My Saviour tells me so;
 The pardon's free in Jesus' name,
 My Saviour tells me so.

3 Believe and thou shalt surely live,
 My Saviour tells me so;
 The Spirit's witness God will give,
 My Saviour tells me so.

4 Though rough the way, I shall en-
 My Saviour tells me so; [dure,
 His sheep are ever kept secure,
 My Saviour tells me so.

5 How do I know I'll live again?
 My Saviour tells me so;
 With Christ in glory I shall reign,
 My Saviour tells me so.

27.

HIDE me, O my Saviour, hide me
 In Thy holy place;
 Resting there beneath Thy glory,
 O let me see Thy face.

REF.—Hide me, hide me,
 O blessed Saviour, hide me;
 O Saviour, keep me
 Safely, O Lord, with Thee.

2 Hide me, when the storm is raging
 O'er life's troubled sea;
 Like a dove on ocean's billows,
 O let me fly to Thee.

3 Hide me, when my heart is breaking
 With its weight of woe;
 When in tears I seek the comfort
 Thou canst alone bestow.

28.

THROW out the Life-Line across the
 dark wave, [should save;
 There is a brother whom some one
 Somebody's brother! oh, who then,
 will dare [share?
 To throw out the Life-Line, his peril to

CHO.—||: Throw out the Life-Line! :||
 Some one is drifting away;
 ||: Throw out the Life-Line! :||
 Some one is sinking to-day.

2 Throw out the Life-Line with hand
 quick and strong: [long?
 Why do you tarry, why linger, so
 See! he is sinking; oh, hasten to-
 day— [then, away!
 And out with the Life-Boat! away,

3 Throw out the Life-Line to danger-
 fraught men. [never been:
 Sinking in anguish where you've
 Winds of temptation and billows of
 woe [dark waters flow.
 Will soon hurl them out where the

4 Soon will the season of rescue be
 o'er, [shore,
 Soon will they drift to eternity's
 Haste then, my brother, no time for
 delay, [them to-day.
 But throw out the Life-Line and save

29.

O WORSHIP the King all glorious
 above, [love ;
 And gratefully sing His wonderful
 Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient
 of days, [with praise.
 Pavilion'd in splendor, and girded

2 O tell of His might, and sing of His
 grace, [copy space ;
 Whose robe is the light, whose can-
 His chariots of wrath the deep thun-
 der-clouds form, [of the storm.

And dark is His path on the wings
 3 Thy bountiful care what tongue can
 recite ? [light,
 It breathes in the air, it shines in the
 It streams from the hills, it descends
 to the plain, [the rain.
 And sweetly distills in the dew and

4 Frail children of dust, and feeble as
 frail, [fail ;
 In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to
 Thy mercies how tender ! How firm
 to the end, [Friend.

Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and

30.

HOLY Spirit, Teacher Thou,
 At the throne of grace we bow ;
 Come, perform Thine office now,
 Teach us evermore.

REF.—Holy Spirit, teach us ever,
 Comfort, guide, and leave us
 never ;
 Dwell within us, we implore,
 Now and evermore.

2 Comforter indeed Thou art,
 Giving strength to ev'ry heart ;
 Let Thy presence ne'er depart,
 Comfort evermore.

3 Sent to be our Guide to-day,
 Keep us in the narrow way ;
 Grant that we may never stray,
 Guide us evermore.

4 Teacher, Comforter, and Guide,
 In our hearts do Thou abide ;
 And in life, whate'er betide,
 Help us evermore.

31.

PREACH the gospel, sound it forth,
 Tell of free and full salvation ;
 Spread the tidings o'er the earth,
 Go to ev'ry tribe and nation.

CHO.—Spread the joyful tidings in an-
 them and story ;
 Jesus hath redeemed us, O give
 Him the glory.

2 Preach the gospel full of joy, [ing ;
 While on grace and mercy dwell-
 Heart and soul in full employ,
 As the story you are telling.

3 Preach the gospel, make it clear,
 By the blood of Christ remission ;
 Give the message, make them hear.
 This alone is our commission.

4 Preach the gospel full of love,
 Christ's compassion fully know-
 Seek the power from above, [ing ;
 While His great compassion show-
 ing.

5 Preach the gospel as if God
 Sinners lost through you were
 seeking ;
 His salvation through the word,
 Speak as if the Lord were speaking.

32.

I AM trusting Thee, Lord Jesus,
 Trusting only Thee !
 Trusting Thee for full salvation,
 Great and free.

CHO.—I am trusting,
 Trusting only Thee !
 I am trusting, trusting,
 Trusting only Thee.

2 I am trusting Thee for pardon,
 At Thy feet I bow ;
 For Thy grace and tender mercy,
 Trusting now.

3 I am trusting Thee for cleansing
 In the crimson flood ;
 Trusting Thee to make me holy
 By Thy blood.

4 I am trusting Thee for power,
 Thine can never fail ;

Words which Thou Thyself shalt give
Must prevail. [me,

- 5 I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus,
Never let me fall;
I am trusting Thee forever,
And for all.

33.

AFTER the toil and trouble,
There cometh a day of rest;
After the weary conflict,
Peace on the Saviour's breast;
After the care and sorrow,
The glory of light and love;
After the wilderness journey,
The Father's bright home above.

- 2 After the night of darkness,
The shadows all flee away;
After the day of sadness,
Hope sheds her brightest ray;
After the strife and struggle,
The victory is won;
After the work is over,
The Master's own word, Well done.

- 3 After the hours of chastening,
The spirit made pure and bright;
After the earth's dark shadow,
Clear in the light of light;
After the guiding counsel
Communion full and sweet;
After the willing service,
All laid at the Saviour's feet.

- 4 After the pain and sickness,
The tears are all wiped away;
After the flowers are gathered,
No more of earth's decay;
After the deep heart sorrow,
An end of every strife;
After the daily crosses,
A glorious crown of life.

34.

SIN no more, thy soul is free,
Christ has died to ransom thee;
Now the power of sin is o'er,
Jesus bids thee sin no more.

CHO.—Sin no more, thy soul is free,
Christ has died to ransom thee;

Sing the message o'er and o'er,
Christ forgives thee, sin no
more.

- 2 Sin no more, but closely keep
Near the hand that guards the
sheep;
Shun the snares that lured before,
Trembling go, and sin no more.
- 3 Sin no more, His blood hath bought,
Think on what His love hath
wrought;
Think of what for thee He bore,
Weeping go, and sin no more.
- 4 Sin no more, O sin no more,
Jesus lives to keep thee pure;
If o'ertaken He'll restore,
Saying, "Go and sin no more."

35.

TAKE time to be holy,
Speak oft with thy Lord;
Abide in Him always,
And feed on His Word;
Make friends of God's children,
Help those who are weak,
Forgetting in nothing
His blessing to seek.

- 2 Take time to be holy,
The world rushes on;
Spend much time in secret,
With Jesus alone;
By looking to Jesus,
Like Him thou shalt be;
Thy friends in thy conduct
His likeness shall see.

- 3 Take time to be holy,
Let Him be thy Guide,
And run not before Him,
Whatever betide;
In joy or in sorrow,
Still follow thy Lord,
And, looking to Jesus,
Still trust in His Word.

- 4 Take time to be holy,
Be calm in thy soul,
Each thought and each motive
Beneath His control;
Thus led by His Spirit
To fountains of love,

Thou soon shalt be fitted
For service above.

36.

THE Lord is coming by and by,
Be ready when He comes ;
He comes from His fair home on high.
Be ready when He comes.
He is the Lord our Righteousness,
And comes His chosen ones to bless,
And at His Father's throne confess ;
Be ready when He comes.

CHO.—||: Will you be ready when the
Bridegroom comes? :||

Will your lamps be trimmed
and bright,

Be it morning, noon, or night ?
Will you be ready when the
Bridegroom comes?

2 He soon will come to earth again,
Be ready when He comes ;
Begin His universal reign,
Be ready when He comes ;
With hallelujahs heaven will ring,
When Jesus does redemption bring ;
O trim your lamps to meet your
King,
Be ready when He comes.

3 Behold ! He comes to one and all,
Be ready when He comes ;
He quickly comes with trumpet call,
Be ready when He comes ;
To judgment called at His command,
Drawn thither by His mighty hand,
Before His throne we all must stand ;
Be ready when He comes.

37

BEHOLD a Stranger at the door,
He gently knocks, has knocked
before ;

Has waited long—is waiting still ;
You treat no other friend so ill.

2 O lovely attitude ! He stands
With melting heart and laden
hands ;

O matchless kindness ! and He shows
This matchless kindness to His foes.

3 But will He prove a Friend indeed ?
He will, the very Friend you need ;

The Friend of sinners, yes, 'tis He,
With garments died at Calvary.

4 Rise, touched with gratitude divine ;
Turn out His enemy and thine.
That soul-destroying monster, Sin
And let the heavenly Stranger in.

38.

WE praise Thee, we bless Thee,
Our Saviour divine,
All power and dominion
Forever be Thine ;
We sing of Thy mercy
With joyful acclaim,
||: For Thou hast redeemed us ;
All praise to Thy name. :||

2 All honor and praise to
Thine excellent name ;
Thy love is unchanging,
Forever the same ;
We bless and adore Thee,
O Saviour and King ;
||: With joy and thanksgiving,
Thy praises we sing. :||

3 The strength of the hills, and
The depths of the sea,
The earth and its fullness,
Belong unto Thee ;
And yet to the lowly
Thou bendest Thine ear,
||: So ready their humble
Petitions to hear. :||

4 Thine infinite goodness
Our tongues shall employ ;
Thou givest us richly
All things to enjoy ;
We'll follow Thy footsteps,
We'll rest in Thy love,
||: And soon we shall praise Thee
In mansions above. :||

39.

IT is finished ; what a gospel !
Nothing has been left to do,
But to take with grateful gladness
What the Saviour did for you.

CHO.—||: It is finished ; Hallelujah ! :||
Christ the work has fully
done ; Hallelujah !

- All who will may have their
pardon [own Son.
Through the blood of God's
- 2 It is finished; what a gospel!
Bringing news of vict'ry won,
Telling us of peace and pardon
Through the blood of God's dear
Son.
- 3 It is finished; what a gospel!
Here each weary, laden breast,
That accepts God's gracious offer,
Enters into perfect rest.
- 4 It is finished; what a gospel!
Jesus died to save your soul;
Have you taken His salvation?
Have you let Him make you
whole?

40.

THERE is a Paradise of rest
On yonder tranquil shore;
Beyond the shadow and the gloom of
night,

Where toil and tears are o'er.

CHO.—Meet me there, oh, meet me
there, [bright and fair;
At the dawning of that morning
Meet me there, oh, meet me
there, [meet me there.
In the land beyond the river,

2 There is a city crown'd with light,
Its joys no tongue can tell;
For they who enter shall behold the
King,
And in His presence dwell.

3 There is a crown laid up on high
That Christ the Lord will give
To those who patiently His coming
And for His glory live. [wait,

4 Oh, then be faithful unto death,
Press on the heavenly way,
That we may enter through the
Gates of Life
To realms of endless day.

41.

LEAD, kindly Light, amid the en-
circling gloom,
Lead Thou me on;

The night is dark, and I am far from
Lead Thou me on. [home,
Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see
The distant scene; one step enough for
me.

2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that
Thou
Shouldst lead me on; [but now
I loved to choose and see my path;
Lead Thou me on. [fears,
I loved the garish day; and, spite of
Pride ruled my will; remember not
past years.

3 So long Thy power hath blessed me,
sure it still
Will lead me on [torrent, till
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and
The night is gone, [smile,
And with the morn those angel faces
Which I have loved long since, and
lost awhile.

42.

WHEN God the way of life would
teach
And gather all his own,
He puts them safe beyond the reach
Of death, by blood alone.

CHO.—It is His word, God's precious
word,
It stands forever true;
When I, the Lord, shall see the
I will pass over you. [blood,

2 By Christ, the sinless Lamb of God,
The precious blood was shed,
When He fulfilled God's holy word,
And suffered in our stead.

3 O soul, for thee salvation thus
By God is freely given;
The blood of Christ atones for sin,
And makes us meet for heaven.

4 The wrath of God that was our due,
Upon the Lamb was laid;
And by the shedding of His blood,
The debt for us was paid.

5 How calm the judgment hour shall
To all who do obey [pass
The word of God about the blood,
And make that word their stay,

43.

OUT on the mountain, sad and forsaken,
 [thou see;
 Lost in its mazes, no light can'st
 Yet in His mercy, full of compassion,
 Lo! the Good Shepherd is calling to thee.

CHO.—Calling to thee, calling to thee;
 Jesus is calling "Come unto me;"

Calling to thee, calling to thee,
 Hear the Good Shepherd calling to thee.

2 Far on the mountain, why wilt thou wander?
 [will be;

Deeper in darkness thy pathway
 Turn from thy roaming, fly from its dangers,
 [ing to thee.

While the Good Shepherd is call-

3 Flee from thy bondage, Jesus will help thee,
 [be free;

Only believe Him, and thou shalt
 Wonderful mercy, boundless compassion,
 [to thee.

Still the Good Shepherd is calling

44.

I DO not ask for earthly store
 Beyond a day's supply;
 I only covet, more and more,
 The clear and single eye,
 To see my duty face to face,
 And trust the Lord for daily grace.

CHO.—Then shall my heart keep singing,

While to the cross I cling;
 For rest is sweet at Jesus' feet,
 ||: While homeward faith keeps winging.:||

2 I care not for the empty show
 That thoughtless worldlings see;
 I crave to do the best I know,
 And leave the rest with Thee;—
 Well satisfied that sweet reward
 Is sure to those who trust the Lord.

3 Whate'er the crosses mine shall be,
 I will not dare to shun;
 I only ask to live for Thee,
 And that Thy will be done;

Thy will, O Lord! be mine each day.
 While pressing on my homeward way.

4 And when at last, my labor o'er,
 I cross the narrow sea,
 Grant, Lord, that on the other shore
 My soul may dwell with Thee;
 And learn what here I cannot know,
 Why Thou hast ever loved me so.

45.

TRAV'LING to the better land,
 O'er the desert's scorching sand,
 Father, do Thou hold my hand,
 And lead me on.

2 When at Marah, parched with heat,
 I the sparkling fountain greet,
 Make the bitter waters sweet,
 And lead me on.

3 When the wilderness is drear,
 Show me Elim's palm-groves near,
 With its wells, as crystal clear,
 And lead me on.

4 Through the water and the fire,
 This, O Lord! my one desire:
 With Thy love my heart inspire,
 And lead me on.

5 When I stand on Jordan's brink,
 Do not let me fear or shrink;
 Hold me, Father, lest I sink,
 And lead me on.

46.

'TIS only a little way on to my home,
 And there in its sunshine forever
 I'll roam; [song,
 While all the day long I journey with
 O beautiful Eden-land, thou art my home.

REF.—'Tis only a little way, only a little way,
 [my home.
 'Tis only a little way on to

2 'Tis only a little way farther to go,
 O'er mountain and valley where
 dark waters flow;
 My Saviour is near with blessings to cheer,
 [should I fear?
 His word is my guiding-star, why

3 'Tis only a little way ; there I shall
see [for me;
The friends that in glory are waiting
Their voices from home now float on
the air. [me there.
They're calling me tenderly, calling

47.

I WILL praise the Lord my Glory,
I will praise the Lord my Light,
He my cloud by day to cover,
He my fire to guide by night.

CHO.—I will praise Thee with my
whole heart, will praise
Thee, O Lord!

I will be glad and rejoice in
Thee, O Thou most high.

2 I will praise the Lord my Prophet,
Holy Priest and Righteous King,
With the angels who adore Him,
"Holy, holy," I will sing.

3 I will praise the Lord my Shepherd,
Keeper, Pasture, Door, and Fold,
O'er the lonely hills He sought me,
When the night was dark and cold.

4 I will praise the Lord my Father,
Saviour, Brother, Guide, and
Friend,
He thus far in life hath led me,
He will lead me to the end.

5 I will love Him, I will trust Him,
All the remnant of my days,
And will sing through endless ages,
Only my Redeemer's praise.

48.

NOT saved are we by trying,
From self can come no aid ;
'Tis on the blood relying,
Once for our ransom paid ;
'Tis looking unto Jesus,
The holy One and just,
'Tis His great work that saves us,
It is not Try, but Trust.

CHO.—||: It is not Try, but Trust, :||
'Tis His great work that saves
It is not Try, but Trust. [us ;

2 'Twas vain for Israel bitten,
By serpents on their way,

To look to their own doing,
That awful plague to stay ;
The remedy for their healing,
When humbled in the dust,
Was of the Lord's revealing,
It was not Try, but Trust.

3 No deeds of ours are needed
To make Christ's merit more ;
No frames of mind or feelings
Can add to His great store ;
'Tis simply to receive Him,
The holy One and just,
'Tis only to believe Him,
It is not Try, but Trust.

49.

COME, Holy Spirit,
Like a dove descending,
Rest Thou upon us
While we meet to pray ;
Show us the Saviour,
All His love revealing ;
Lead us to Him,
The Life, the Truth, the Way.

2 Come, Holy Spirit,
Every cloud dispelling ;
Fill us with gladness,
Through the Master's name ;
Bring to our memory
Words that He hath spoken,
Then shall our tongues
His wond'rous grace proclaim.

3 Come, Holy Spirit,
Sent from God the Father—
Thou Friend and Teacher,
Comforter and Guide—
Our thoughts directing,
Keep us close to Jesus,
And in our hearts
Forevermore abide.

50.

"JESUS of Nazareth!" O what a
name,
Let us rejoice and His glory proclaim ;
Saviour and Keeper, forever the same ;
Shepherd, Redeemer and Lord.

CHO.—Jesus of Nazareth, once cruci-
fied, [fied,
Jesus of Nazareth, now glori-

- Jesus of Nazareth, throned at
God's side,
Glory and praise to His name.
- 2 Jesus of Nazareth, truly a man,
Low in His cradle His life He began,
Lived before God, both in pattern
and plan,
Righteous, Obedient One.
- 3 Jesus of Nazareth, nailed to the tree,
Dying that we by His death might be
free, [me,
Bearing the curse all for you and for
Dying a ransom for all.
- 4 Jesus of Nazareth, raised from the
dead, [stead,
Spotless and holy, and still in our
Made for us ever our glorified Head,
Raised from the dead for us all.
- 5 Jesus of Nazareth, seated on high,
Sending the Spirit of grace to apply
Life through the word unto men far
and nigh,
Off'ring salvation to all.
- 6 Jesus of Nazareth, earth's coming
King, [shall bring,
Peace to the warring world soon He
Nations of saved ones His praises
shall sing;
All shall bow down at His name.
51.
I BELONG to Jesus;
I am not my own;
All I have and all I am,
Shall be His alone.
- 2 I belong to Jesus;
He is Lord and King,
Reigning in my inmost heart,
Over everything.
- 3 I belong to Jesus;
What can hurt or harm,
When He folds around my soul
His almighty arm?
- 4 I belong to Jesus:
Blessed, blessed thought!
With His own most precious blood
Has my soul been bought.
- 5 I belong to Jesus;
He has died for me,
I am His and He is mine;
Through eternity.
- 6 I belong to Jesus;
He will keep my soul,
When the deathly waters dark
Round about me roll.
- 7 I belong to Jesus;
And e'er long I'll stand
With my precious Saviour there,
In the glory land.
52.
O COME to the Saviour while now
He is calling,
O come while there's mercy and
pardon so free;
O trust in His grace, He will keep
thee from falling,
And strength to o'ercome He offers
to thee.
- REF.—O come, come to the Saviour,
O come, come while you may;
O come, come to the Saviour,
He's tenderly calling to-day.
- 2 There's no other name among men
that is given,
There's no other way to be saved
but this way;
O trust in His mercy; too long hast
thou striven
With sin and with self; O come
while you may.
- 3 The door of His mercy is now stand-
ing open;
Oh! hasten and enter, for "Yet
there is room;"
For if you reject Him, this word He
hath spoken,
That where He now is "Ye never
can come."
- 4 And he that believeth, the promise
is written,
Is saved through the blood of the
Crucified One;
The Spirit is pleading, O will you
not hasten,
And find in His love a refuge and
home.

53.

QUIET, Lord, my froward heart,
 Make me teachable and mild,
 Upright, simple, free from art;
 Make me as a little child —
 From distrust and envy free,
 Pleased with all that pleases Thee.

2 What Thou shalt to-day provide,
 Let me as a child receive;
 What to-morrow may betide,
 Calmly to Thy wisdom leave;
 'Tis enough that Thou wilt care;
 Why should I the burden bear?

3 As a little child relies
 On a care beyond its own,
 Being neither strong nor wise,
 Fears to take a step alone—
 Let me thus with Thee abide,
 As my Father, Friend, and Guide.

54.

HOLY, holy, holy is the Lord!
 Sing, O ye people, gladly adore
 Him; [word.
 Let the mountains tremble at His
 Let the hills be joyful before Him;
 Mighty in wisdom, boundless in mercy,
 Great is Jehovah, King over all.

CHO.—Holy, holy, holy is the Lord,
 Let the hills be joyful before
 Him.

2 Praise Him, praise Him, shout aloud
 for joy, [story;
 Watchman of Zion, herald the
 Sin and death His kingdom shall de-
 stroy, [glory;
 All the earth shall sing of His
 Praise Him, ye angels, ye who be-
 hold Him [divine.
 Robed in His splendor, matchless,

3 King eternal, blessed be His name!
 So may His children gladly adore
 Him; [strain,
 When in heaven we join the happy
 When we cast our bright crowns
 before Him [ing,
 There in His likeness joyful awak-
 There we shall see Him, there we
 shall sing.

2

55.

PRAISE my soul, the King of heaven;
 To His feet thy tribute bring;
 Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
 Who like thee His praise shall sing?
 Praise Him! praise Him! praise Him!
 praise Him!
 Praise the everlasting King!

2 Praise Him for His grace and favor
 To our fathers in distress;
 Praise Him still, the same as ever,
 Slow to chide, and swift to bless;
 Praise Him! praise Him! praise
 Him! praise Him!
 Glorious in His faithfulness!

3 Angels, help us to adore Him.
 Ye behold Him face to face;
 Sun and moon, bow down before
 Him,
 Dwellers all in time and space;
 Praise Him! praise Him! praise
 Him! praise Him!
 Praise with us the God of grace!

56.

IN the hour when guilt assails me,
 On His gracious name I call,
 Then I find the heavenly fullness,
 Christ, my righteousness, my all.

CHO.—All my song when standing
 yonder,
 Shall be Christ, my joy, my all,
 ¶: This shall ever be my anthem,
 "Christ my glory, Christ my
 all." ¶

2 In the night when sorrow clouds me,
 And the burning tear drops fall,
 Then I sing the song of patience,
 Christ, my Brother and my all.

3 In the day when this immortal
 Shall fling off its mortal thrall,
 Then my song of resurrection
 Shall be Christ, my all in all.

57.

THERE is a land of pure delight,
 Where saints immortal reign;
 Eternal day excludes the night,
 And pleasures banish pain.

CHO.—O wond'rous laud beyond the sky,
O land so bright and fair,
When shall we reach thy golden gates,
And dwell forever there?

2 There everlasting spring abides,
And never with'ring flowers;
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heavenly land from ours.

3 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dressed in living green;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.

4 Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore.

58.

A S lives the flower within the seed,
As in the cone the tree,
So, praise the God of truth and grace,
His Spirit dwelleth in me.

CHO.—||: Christ liveth in me, ||
O what a salvation this,
That Christ liveth in me!

2 Once far from God and dead in sin,
No light my heart could see;
But in God's word the light I found,
Now Christ liveth in me.

3 As rays of light from yonder sun
The flowers of earth set free,
So life and light and love came forth
From Christ living in me.

4 With longing all my heart is filled,
That like Him I may be,
As on the wond'rous thought I dwell,
That Christ liveth in me.

59.

WE have felt the love of Jesus
In our hearts with rapture glow;

Will that love forsake and leave us?
Never, no! Oh, never, no!
If on beds of pain we languish,
Earthly friends may lightly go,
Will He leave us in our anguish?
Never, no! Oh, never, no!

2 Chosen not for our deservings,
But that God His grace might show;
For our fallures will He leave us?
Never, no! Oh, never, no!
'Tis in Christ the Father sees us,
To His Son the love doth flow;
Will He turn away from Jesus?
Never, no! Oh, never, no!

3 Will He leave when care encroaches?
When we're tempted will He go?
When the last dread hour approaches?
Never, no! Oh, never, no!
And when safely home in glory,
When sad tears no longer flow,
Can we e'er forget the story?
Never, no! Oh, never, no!

60.

SOON will come the setting sun,
When our work will all be done,
And the weary heart at last be still;
But the Lord with gentle cry,
Will awake us by and by,
And we'll meet again on Zion's hill.

CHO.—We'll meet each other there,
Yes, we'll meet each other there,
And the Saviour's likeness bear,
When we meet each other there;
We'll meet each other there,
Yes, we'll meet each other there,
And His glory we shall share.

2 Deep the shadows in the vale,
Fierce the howling of the gale,
Long and dark the storm around our door;
But the Lord will make a way
To the shining realms of day,
With the shadow and the storm no more.

3 Flood the heart with parting tears,
Frost the head with passing years,
Let the days of earth be filled with
care ;
But the Lord at length will come,
In His love to take us home, [there.
And we'll never know a sorrow

61.

'TIS midnight ; and on Olive's brow
The star is dimmed that lately
shone,
'Tis midnight ; in the garden now
The suff'ring Saviour prays alone.
2 'Tis midnight ; and from all removed,
The Saviour wrestles lone with
fears ;
Ev'n that disciple whom He loved
Heeds not His Master's grief and
tears.

3 'Tis midnight ; and for others' guilt.
The Man of sorrow weeps in blood ;
Yet He, who hath in anguish knelt,
Is not forsaken by His God.

62.

BLESSED Saviour, ever nearer
I am drawing to Thy feet ;
Thou hast borne my every sorrow,
I am made in Thee complete ;
For Thy love my soul is yearning,
More and more to me impart ;
I have heard Thy tender pleading,
Come and dwell within my heart.

2 Blessed Saviour, I would never,
Never more Thy love reject ;
At Thy feet I learn the lesson
How Thine image to reflect ;
There I go when all forsake me,
When by foes I am oppressed ;
Then I hear Thy loved voice saying,
Come to me, I give you rest.

3 Blessed Saviour, draw me nearer
Ever nearer to Thy heart,
When I'm weary, heavy laden,
And I feel the tempter's dart ;
Oft I stumble, oft I falter,
Oft I'm tossed on angry seas ;
But I know that Thou wilt guide me,
Through the storm, to endless
peace.

4 Blessed Saviour, let me linger
Ever near Thy precious feet,
Till I hear that welcome summons,
Come, thy loved ones now to greet ;
Oh, the joy that there awaits me,
While I hope and watch and pray !
For the morning light is dawning,
Of the fair and endless day.

63.

LOOK up ! look up ! ye weary ones,
Whose skies are veiled in night,
For He who knows the path you
Will yet restore the light ; [tread
Look up ! and hail the dawning
Of hope's triumphant morning.

Behold Him ! behold Him !
Your Saviour lives to-day ;
Behold Him ! behold Him !
The clouds have rolled away.

2 The gifts ye brought with loving
Your Lord will not disown, [hand
Their odors sweet to heaven shall
rise
Like incense 'round His throne ;
Look up ! and hail the dawning
Of joy's transcendent morning.

3 Rejoice, the grave is overcome,
And lo ! the angels sing ;
The grandest triumph ever known,
Has come through Christ our King ;
All heaven proclaims the dawning
Of love's all glorious morning.

64.

SAVIOUR, lead me, lest I stray,
Gently lead me all the way ;
I am safe when by Thy side,
I would in Thy love abide.

CHO.—Lead me, lead me.
Saviour, lead me, lest I stray ;
Gently down the stream of time,
Lead me, Saviour, all the way.

2 Thou the refuge of my soul
When life's stormy billows roll,
I am safe when Thou art nigh,
On Thy mercy I rely.

3 Saviour, lead me, till at last,
When the storm of life is past,

I shall reach the land of day,
Where all tears are wiped away.

65.

RETURN! return! O wand'rer,
now return!
Return! return! and seek thy
Father's face; [burn
Those new desires which in thee
]: Were kindled by His grace. :|

2 Return! return! O wand'rer, now
return! [humble sigh;
Return! return! He hears thy
He sees thy softened spirit mourn
]: When no one else is nigh. :|

3 Return! return! O wand'rer, now
return! [thee live;
Return! return! thy Saviour bids
Come humbly to His feet and learn
]: How freely He'll forgive. :|

66.

TURN thee, O lost one, care-worn
and weary. [to-day;
Lo! the good Shepherd is calling
Seeking to save thee, waiting to
cleanse thee, [delay.
Haste to receive Him, no longer

CHO.—Tenderly calling, patiently call-
ing. [ing to thee.
Hear the good Shepherd call-
Tenderly calling, patiently call-
ing, [to Me!"
Lovingly saying, "Come un-

2 Still He is waiting, why wilt thou
perish, [from the fold?
Though thou hast wand'ered so far
Yet, with His life-blood He has re-
deemed thee, [be told!
Wondrous compassion that cannot

3 List to His message, think of His
mercy! [tree;
Sinless, yet bearing thy sins on the
Perfect remission, life everlasting,
Through His atonement, He offers
to thee.

4 Come in the old way, come in the
true way, [Door;
Enter through Jesus, for He is the

He is the Shepherd, tenderly calling,
Come in thy weakness, and wander
no more.

67.

SEARCH me, O Lord, and try this
heart of mine, [am Thine;
Search me, and prove if I indeed
Test by Thy word, that never
changed can be, [in Thee.
My strength of hope and living faith

2 Search me, O Lord, subdue each vain
desire, [spire;
And in my soul a deeper love in-
Hide Thou my life, that I, supremely
blest, [may rest.
Beneath Thy wings in perfect peace

3 Search me, O Lord, and from the
dross of sin, [within;
Refine as gold, and keep me pure
Search Thou my thoughts whose
springs Thine eyes can see,
From secret faults, O Saviour, cleanse
Thou me.

4 Search me, O Lord, let faith through
grace divine [mine,
Thyself reflect, in every act of
Till at Thy call my waiting soul
shall rise, [the skies.
Caught up with joy to meet Thee in

68.

HEAR the blessed invitation,
Come, come, come;
To the fountain of salvation, Come,
come, come;
Healing streams are flowing still;
Welcome, "whosoever will; [ly."
Let him take the water of life free-

CHO.—: Let him take, let him take,
Let him take the water of life
freely. :|

2 'Tis the voice of Jesus saying, Come,
come, come; [Come, come, come;
Now His blest command obeying,
He will cleanse from every ill;
Welcome, "whosoever will; [ly."
Let him take the water of life free-

3 'Tis the Holy Spirit calling, Come,
come, come ; [Come, come, come ;
Ere the shades of death be falling,
He the heart with peace will fill ;
Welcome, " whosoever will ; [ly."
Let him take the water of life free-

4 Lo! the Spirit and the Bride say,
Come, come, come ;
And let him that heareth now say,
Come, come, come ;
And let him that is athirst Come,
And " whosoever will ; [ly."
Let him take the water of life free-

69.
SAFE upon the heav'nly shore,
Done with pain forevermore,
Weariness and weakness o'er, Up
O the calm and quiet rest [yonder ;
On the loving Saviour's breast ;
It is better than earth's best, Up
yonder.

2 Storms shall never reach us there,
No more sorrow, pain, or care,
No more cross for us to bear, Up yon-
Gain for them that suffered loss, [der ;
Crowns for them that bore the cross,
And a calm for hearts that toss, Up
yonder.

2 Safe upon the heav'nly shore,
Done with sin forevermore, [yonder ;
Weariness and weakness o'er, Up
Never more to know a fear,
Never more to shed a tear,
Better far than ever here, Up yonder.

70.
IN the heav'nly pastures fair,
'Neath the tender Shepherd's
care, [to-day ;
Let us rest beside the living stream
Calmly there in peace recline,
Drinking in the truth divine,
As His loving call we now with
joy obey.

CHO.—Glorious stream of life eternal,
Beauteous fields of living
green
Though revealed within the
word

Of our Shepherd and our Lord,
By the pure in heart alone
can they be seen.

2 Far from all the noise and strife
That disturb our daily life, [adore ;
Let us pause awhile in silence and
Then the sound of His dear voice
Will our waiting souls rejoice,
As He nameth us His own forever
more.

3 O how good and true and kind,
Seeking His stray sheep to find,
If they wander into danger from
Ever closely may we tread [His side ;
Where His holy feet have led,
So at last with Him in heaven we
may abide.

71.
MY heav'nly home is bright and
fair,
Nor pain, nor death can enter there:
Its glitt'ring towers the sun out-
shine ;
That heav'nly mansion shall be
mine.

CHO.—I'm going home, I'm going
home,
I'm going home to die no more!
To die no more, to die no more,
I'm going home to die no more!

2 My Father's house is built on high,
Far, far above the starry sky ;
When from this earthly prison free,
That heavenly mansion mine shall
be.

3 Let others seek a home be'low,
Which flames devour, or waves o'er-
Be mine a happier lot to own [flow ;
A heavenly mansion near the throne.

72.
WHEN I shall wake in that fair
morn of morns, [returns,
After whose dawning never night
And with whose glory day eternal
burns,
I shall be satisfied, be satisfied,

REF.—||: I shall be satisfied,
I shall be satisfied
When I shall wake in that
fair morn of morns. :||

2 When I shall see Thy glory face to
face, [child embrace,
When in Thine arms Thou wilt Thy
When Thou shalt open all Thy store
of grace,
I shall be satisfied, be satisfied..

3 When I shall meet with those that I
have loved, [removed,
Clasp in my arms the dear ones long
And find how faithful Thou to me
hast proved,
I shall be satisfied, be satisfied.

4 When I shall gaze upon the face of
Him [dim,
Who died for me, with eyes no longer
And praise Him with the everlasting
hymn,
I shall be satisfied, be satisfied.

73.
TAKE Thou my hand, and lead
me. Choose Thou my way; [me—
"Not as I will," O Father,
Teach me to say;
What though the storms may gather?
Thou knowest best;
Safe in Thy holy keeping,
There would I rest.

2 Take Thou my hand, and lead me—
Lord, I am Thine;
Fill with Thy Holy Spirit
This heart of mine;
Then in the hour of trial
Strong shall I be—
Ready to do, or suffer,
Dear Lord, for Thee.

3 Take Thou my hand, and lead me,
Lord, as I go;
Into Thy perfect image
Help me to grow;
Still in Thine own pavilion
Shelter Thou me;
Keep me, O Father, keep me,
Close, close to Thee.

74.

I AM waiting for the Master,
Who will bid me rise and come
To the glory of His presence,
To the gladness of His home.

CHO.—They are watching at the portal,
They are waiting at the door,
Waiting only for my coming,
All the loved ones gone before.

2 Many a weary path I've traveled,
In the darkest storm and strife,
Bearing many a heavy burden,—
Often struggling for my life.

3 Many friends that traveled with me,
Reached that portal long ago;
One by one they left me battling
With the dark and crafty foe.

4 Yes, their pilgrimage was shorter,
And their triumphs sooner won;
Oh, how lovingly they'll greet me
When the toils of life are done.

75.

FROM the Bethlehem manger-
home,
Walking His dear form beside,
We to Calvary's mount have come,
Where our Lord was crucified.

CHO.—Sweet tones of love come down
the ages through:
Father, forgive, they know not
what they do.

2 Scornful words the soldiers fling;
Wicked rulers Him deride,
Saying, If Thou be the King,
Save Thyself, Thou crucified.

3 Wondrous love for sinful men,
Of the sinless One that died!
May we wound Thee not again,
Thou, O Christ, the crucified:

76.

PASS along the invitation,
Whosoever will may come;
Pass it on, pass it on.
Pass along the loving message
Unto every thirsty one;
Pass it on, pass it on.

CHO.—Pass along the invitation,
 Pass along the word of God,
 Until every tribe and nation
 Shall have heard of Christ the
 Lord, [heard,
 Shall have heard, shall have
 Shall have heard of Christ the
 Lord.

- 2 Pass along the cup of comfort
 That the Lord has given you ;
 Pass it on, pass it on,
 Other weary, troubled spirits
 Need to taste its sweetness too ;
 Pass it on, pass it on.
- 3 Pass along each boon and blessing
 That may come to you through life ;
 Pass it on, pass it on,
 You may help the weary-hearted
 Who are faint amid the strife ;
 Pass it on, pass it on.
- 4 Pass along the watchword, "Cour-
 age ;"
 Soon the darkness will be o'er ;
 Pass it on, pass it on,
 See, already dawn is breaking
 On the bright celestial shore ;
 Pass it on, pass it on.

77.
MORE of Jesus, More of Jesus,
 'Tis the Christian's yearning
 More of Jesus, More of Jesus, [cry ;
 Only He can satisfy.

- 2 More of Jesus, More of Jesus,
 While I tread earth's weary ways ;
 More of Jesus, More of Jesus,
 Till in Heaven I hymn His praise.
- 3 More of Jesus, More of Jesus,
 O to feel His love each hour !
 More of Jesus, More of Jesus,
 O to realize His power !
- 4 More of Jesus, More of Jesus,
 In my weakness and my pain ;
 More of Jesus, More of Jesus,
 He can turn my loss to gain.
- 5 More of Jesus, More of Jesus,
 Sorely do I need His grace ;
 More of Jesus, Blessed Jesus,
 When shall I behold His face ?

78.

WHEN I survey the wondrous
 cross, [died,
 On which the Prince of glory
 My richest gain I count but loss,
 And pour contempt on all my pride.

CHO.—O wondrous cross where Jesus
 died,
 And for my sins was crucified ;
 My longing eyes look up to Thee,
 Thou blessed Lamb of Cal-
 vary.

- 2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
 Save in the death of Christ, my
 Lord ; [most,
 All earthly things that charm me
 I sacrifice them to His blood.
- 3 See, from His head, His hands, His
 feet, [down ;
 Sorrow and love flow mingled
 Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
 Or thorns compose so rich a crown ?
- 4 Were all the realm of nature mine,
 That were a gift by far too small ;
 A love so great and so divine,
 Demands my soul, my life, my all.

79.

JESUS, Thou Refuge of the soul,
 To Thy dear arms I flee ;
 From Satan's wiles, from self and sin,
 O make and keep me free.

- 2 Though clouds may rise, though tem-
 pests rage,
 Thou wilt my shelter be,
 While with a steadfast heart and
 My trust is stayed on Thee. [true,
- 3 No power on earth, or power below,
 Can tear me from Thy side,
 If 'neath Thy sheltering wings of
 Dear Refuge, I abide. [love,
- 4 Not death itself, that last dread foe,
 Can hold me with his chain ;
 Through Christ, who conquered
 Death, I rise,
 And life eternal gain.

80.

I N times of sorrow, God is near,
His vigils never cease,—
His tender, loving voice I hear,
“In Me ye shall have peace.”

CHO.—O blessed peace! sweet boon of
heaven!

That bids our trouble cease;
O precious word, divinely g ven,
“In Me ye shall have peace!”

2 Though long and weary is the night,
And morn brings no relief,
Yet faith the promise still believes,
“In Me ye shall have peace.”

3 His love we may not understand,
While trials here increase,
But yet we know His word is sure,
“In Me ye shall have peace.”

4 Soon shall our eyes the land behold
Where pain and care shall cease;
Till then we'll trust the promise
sweet,
“In Me ye shall have peace.”

81.

A M I a soldier of the cross—
A follower of the Lamb?
And shall I fear to own His cause,
Or blush to speak His name?

CHO.—In the name of Christ the King,
Who hath purchased life for
me,
Through grace I'll win the
promised crown,
Whate'er my cross may be.

2 Must I be carried to the skies,
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize,
And sailed through bloody seas?

3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?

4 Since I must fight if I would reign,
Increase my courage, Lord!
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word.

82.

W HILE Thou, O my God, art my
help and defender,
No cares can o'erwhelm me, no
terrors appall;
The wiles and the snares of the
world will but render [my all.
More lively my hope in my God and

REF.—||: My God and my all, :||
My treasure, my glory;
My God and my all.

2 Yes, Thou art my refuge in sorrow
and danger, [hope when I fall;
My strength when I suffer, my
My comfort and joy in this land of
the stranger, [my all.
My treasure, my glory, my God and

3 And when Thou demandest the life
Thou hast given, [ful call,
With joy will I answer Thy merci-
And quit this poor earth but to find
Thee in heaven, [my all.
My portion forever, my God and

83.

O I love to talk with Jesus, for it
smooths the rugged road;
And it seems to help me onward,
when I faint beneath my load;
When my heart is crushed with sor-
row, and my eyes with tears are
dim,
There is naught can yield me com-
fort like a little talk with Him.

2 Oft I tell Him I am weary, and I
fain would be at rest;
That I'm dally, hourly, longing to
repose upon His breast;
And He answers me so kindly, in the
tend'rest tones of love,
“I am coming soon to take thee to
My happy home above.”

3 Though the way is long and dreary
to that far-off distant clime,
Yet I know that my Redeemer jour-
neys with me all the time;
And the more I come to know Him,
and His wondrous grace explore,

- How my longing groweth stronger
still to know Him more and
more.
- 4 So I'll wait a little longer, till my
Lord's appointed time,
And along the upward pathway still
my pilgrim feet shall climb;
Soon within my Father's dwelling,
where the many mansions be,
I shall see my blessed Saviour, and
He then will talk with me.
- 84.**
"SING unto the Lord,
O ye saints of His, sing, sing,
Sing unto the Lord, [holiness,
And at the remembrance of His
O give thanks unto the Lord."
- 1 O Lord, Thy loving kindness
Doth compass all our ways,
And Thy "compassions fail not,"
Through all the passing days;
To Thee, O great Jehovah,
In "time of need" we cry;
And all who call upon Thee
Shall find Thee ever nigh.
- 2 Thy goodness we remember,
We praise Thy holiness;
We look to Thee, O Saviour.
To save, and heal, and bless;
'Tis by Thy loving favor
Thy trusting children stand,
Upheld, and kept, and guided,
By Thy protecting hand.
- 3 Let saints recount His mercies,
And fill His courts with praise;
Let all who know His goodness,
Their hallelujahs raise;
Praise God, the loving Father,
And Jesus Christ His Son,
With God the Holy Spirit,
The glorious Three in One.
- 85.**
I WAIT for Thee, O Lord!
Thy glorious face to see,
That holy face that once was marred,
Was marred, O Lord, for me.
- 2 I wait for Thee, O Lord!
Before Thy feet to fall,
To worship lowly and adore
My Saviour, all in all.
- 3 I wait for Thee, O Lord!
Thy loving hand to feel,
Whose tender touch can even now
The wounded spirit heal.
- 4 I wait for Thee, O Lord!
Thy rapture deep to know,
Of living evermore with Thee;
Love cannot more bestow.
- 5 I wait for Thee, O Lord!
But for a little while; [meet,
This night my longing eyes may
Thy joyful, welcome smile.
- 86.**
HOW oft our souls are lifted up,
When clouds are dark and
drear,
For Jesus comes, and kindly speaks
These loving words of cheer.
- CHO.—"In my Father's house are many
mansions; [told you;
If it were not so, I would have
In my Father's house are many
mansions;
I go to prepare a place for you."
- 2 How oft amid our daily toil,
With anxious care oppressed,
We hear again the precious word
That tells of joy and rest.
- 3 O may our faith in Him be strong,
Who feels our every care,
And will for us, as He hath said,
A place in heaven prepare.
- 4 Then let us work, and watch and
Relying on the love [pray,
Of Him who now prepares a place
For us in heaven above.
- 87.**
WE would see Jesus—for the shad-
ows lengthen [life;
Across this little landscape of our

- We would see Jesus, our weak faith
to strengthen [strife.
For the last weariness—the final
- 2 We would see Jesus—the great Rock
foundation, [sov'reign grace;
Whereon our feet were set with
Not life, nor death, with all their
agitation, [His face.
Can thence remove us, if we see
- 3 We would see Jesus—other lights are
paling, [joyed to see;
Which for long years we have re-
The blessings of our pilgrimage are
failing; [go to Thee.
We would not mourn them, for we
- 4 We would see Jesus—this is all we're
needing, [come with the sight;
Strength, joy, and willingness
We would see Jesus, dying, risen,
pleading; [mortal night!
Then welcome, day! and farewell,

88.

PRECIOUS, precious blood of Jesus,
Shed on Calvary;
Shed for rebels, shed for sinners,
Shed for thee!

- CHO.—O the precious blood of Jesus,
Shed on Calvary;
O believe it, O receive it,
'Tis for thee.
- 2 Though thy sins are red like crimson,
Deep in scarlet glow, [thee.
Jesus' precious blood shall wash
White as snow.
- 5 Precious blood that bath redeemed
All the price is paid! [us!
Perfect pardon now is offered,
Peace is made.
- 4 Precious blood, by this we conquer
In the fiercest fight,
Sin and Satan overcoming,
By its might.

89.

YOUNG men in Christ the Lord,
Own Him your Saviour God,
His name adore;

For by His wondrous sacrifice,
He paid the great redemption price,
That all might have eternal life,
That come to God through Him.

- 2 Young men in Christ the Lord,
Be mighty in His word,
Its truths declare;
And seek the Holy Spirit's power,
By faith and persevering prayer,
That ye may witness anywhere,
'That sinful men are found.
- 3 Young men in Christ the King
Your grateful tribute bring,
Of love and praise;
United in His royal name,
With loyal hearts His words proclaim.
Throughout the world to all Young
Men,
"Ye must be born again."

- 4 Young men in Christ the Friend,
On Him all hopes depend,
Of true relief;
To every burdened soul you meet,
His gracious, loving words, so sweet,
"Come unto me," with love repeat,
"And I will give you rest."

- 5 Young men in Christ, arise,
The world before you lies,
Enslaved in sin;
Make haste to swell the mission band,
Prepared to go at His command,
To save lost men in every land,
At any sacrifice.

- 6 Young men in Christ the Son,
In Him we all are one;
For this He prayed;
Then let us join the heavenly throng.
To sound His praise in endless song,
For all we have and are belong
To Christ, our Lord Divine.

90.

WE are coming home to Jesus,
We have heard His welcome
voice;
We are trusting in His goodness,
In His mercy we rejoice.

REF.—||: We are coming home, :||
 We are coming from the
 darkness to the light ;
 ||: We are coming home, :||
 We are coming home to-
 night.

2 We are coming home to Jesus,
 For He died that we might live ;
 He is willing to receive us,
 He is waiting to forgive.

3 We are coming home to Jesus,
 By the cross, our only way ;
 There He finished our redemption,
 And we can no more delay.

91.

AT even, ere the sun was set, [lay ;
 The sick, O Lord, around Thee
 Oh, in what divers pains they met !
 Oh, with what joy they went
 away !

2 Once more 'tis eventide ; and we,
 Oppressed with various ills, draw
 near ;
 What if Thy form we cannot see !
 We know and feel that Thou art
 here.

3 O Saviour Christ, our woes dispel ;
 For some are sick and some are sad.
 And some have never loved Thee
 well, [had.
 And some have lost the love they

4 And all, O Lord, crave perfect rest,
 And to be wholly free from sin ;
 And they who fain would serve Thee
 best,
 Are conscious most of sin within.

5 Thy touch has still its ancient
 power, [fall ;
 No word from Thee can fruitless
 Here in this solemn evening hour,
 Lord, in Thy mercy heal us all.

92.

OTENDER beseechings of Jesus !
 How sweetly they fall on the
 ear !

O gospel of grace and of kindness,
 God's love and compassion brought
 near !

CHO.—Is the Spirit of Jesus now striv-
 ing ? [obey ;
 His warning, my brother,
 Resist not His gracious beseech-
 ing,
 O grieve not the Saviour away.

2 Beseeching in love for our Saviour,
 Unworthy we pray in His stead ;
 Believe in the word of forgiveness,
 Accept of the ransom He made.

3 Beseeching His blood-bought, His
 ransomed,
 Your bodies to Him gladly yield,
 That, in you, and through you, and
 by you,
 His grace may be fully revealed.

4 Beseeching the saints to be holy,
 Filled always with meekness and
 love ;
 Like Jesus so gentle and lowly,
 Reflecting the light from above.

5 Beseeching that all for His coming
 Unshaken may ever remain,
 And stand with the saved and the
 chosen,
 With Him in His glorious reign.

93.

TROUBLED heart, thy God is call-
 ing !
 He is drawing very near ;
 Do not hide thy deep emotion,
 Do not check that falling tear.

CHO.—O, be saved, His grace is free !
 ||: O, be saved, He died for thee! :||

2 Come, the Spirit still is pleading,
 Come to Him, the meek and mild ;
 He is waiting now to save you,
 Wilt thou not be reconciled ?

3 Art thou waiting till the morrow ?
 Thou may'st never see its light ;
 Come at once ! accept His mercy ;
 He is waiting—come to-night.

4 Let the angels bear the tidings
Upward to the courts of heaven !
Let them sing, with holy rapture,
O'er another soul forgiven !

94.

○ LORD, my soul rejoiceth in
Thee,
My tongue Thy mercy is telling ;
I've found Thy love so precious to
me, [ing.
My heart with its rapture is swell-

REF.—Wonderful love ! O wonderful
love ! [ever ;

I'll sing of its fullness for-
I've found the way that leadeth
above, [river.
The way to the life-giving

2 I came to Thee o'erburdened with
care,

My guilt with sorrow confessing ;
'Twas love, Thy love, that banished
my fear, [ing.
And gave me for sadness a bless-

3 To Thee, my hope and refuge divine,
My faith is fervently clinging ;
And every hour some token of love
New joy to my spirit is bringing.

4 I look beyond this valley of tears,
Where Thou, a mansion preparing,
Wilt call me home forever with Thee,
The bliss of the glorified sharing.

95.

ETERNAL life God's Word pro-
To lost and dying men ; [claims
By it alone we know the Lord,
Unseen by mortal ken.

CHO.—O blessed Word, O gracious
Word,

We love it more and more ;
For it be our Strength and
Word,
Till earthly strife is o'er.

2 God's Grace is in His Holy Word ;
We need it every day ;
In all our conflicts this the sword
Our every foe to slay.

3 By this same Word we know our
work,
And how it should be done ;
How we should live, and how
through grace
The promised crown is won.

96.

○ COME to the merciful Saviour
who calls you, [and forgets ;
O come to the Lord who forgives
Though dark be the fortune on earth
that befalls you,
A bright home awaits you whose
sun never sets.

CHO.—Come home, come home,
In darkness no longer to roam,
'Tis Jesus who tenderly calls
you to-day, [home.
Oh brother, my brother, come

2 O come then to Jesus whose arms
are extended [closest embrace ;
To fold His dear children in
O come, and your exile shall shortly
be ended, [of His face.
And Jesus will show you the light

3 Then come to the Saviour, whose
mercy grows brighter
The longer you look at the depths
of His love ;

O fear not, 'tis Jesus, and life's
cares grow lighter
While thinking of home and the
glory above.

97.

I AM not skilled to understand
What God hath willed, what God
hath planned ;
I only know at His right hand
Is One who is my Saviour !

2 I take Him at His word indeed :
"Christ died for sinners," this I
For in my heart I find a need [read ;
Of Him to be my Saviour !

3 That He should leave His place on
high,
And come for sinful man to die,
You count it strange?—soonce did I,
Before I knew my Saviour !

4 And O that He fulfilled may see
The travail of His soul in me,
And with His work contented be,
As I with my dear Saviour!

5 Yea, living, dying, let me bring
My strength, my solace from this
spring,
That He who lives to be my King
Once died to be my Saviour!

98.
FOUNTAIN of purity opened for
sin, [be clean;
Here may the penitent wash and
Jesus, Thou blessed Redeemer from
woe, [snow.
Wash me and I shall be whiter than

CHO.—Whiter than snow, whiter than
Wash me, Redeemer, [snow,
And I shall be whiter than
snow.

2 Though I have labored again and
again,
All my self-cleansing is utterly vain;
Jesus, Redeemer from sorrow and
woe, [snow.
Wash me and I shall be whiter than

3 Cleanse Thou the thoughts of my
heart, I implore, [and more;
Help me Thy light to reflect more
Daily in loving obedience to grow,
Wash me and I shall be whiter than
snow.

4 Whiter than snow! nothing further
I need, [plead;
Christ is the Fountain; this only I
Jesus my Saviour, to Thee will I go,
Wash me and I shall be whiter than
snow.

99.
I BRING to Thee, O Master,
My burden and my grief;
I do believe Thy promise,
Help Thou mine unbelief.

2 I bring my guilty nature,
For cleansing and for cure;
Oh, heal my sore diseases,
Restore and make me pure,

3 Thy mercy reaches lower
Than all the depths of sin;
As Thy compassions fail not,
Oh, give me peace within.

4 My faltering faith I bring Thee,
My weak and wavering will;
My spirit fails and falters;
Thy promises fulfill.

100.
O U T on the desert, seeking, seeking,
Sinner, 'tis Jesus seeking for
thee;
Tenderly calling, calling, calling,
Hither, thou lost one, O come unto
Me.

REF.—Jesus is calling, Jesus is calling;
Why dost thou linger? why
tarry away? [Him gladly,
Come to Him quickly, say to
Lord, I am coming, coming
to-day.

2 Still He is waiting, waiting, waiting;
O what compassion beams in His
eye!
Hear Him repeating, gently, gently,
Come to thy Saviour, O why wilt
thou die?

3 Lovingly pleading, pleading, plead-
ing; [thee yet;
Mercy, though slighted, bears with
Thou canst be happy, happy, happy;
Come ere the life-star forever shall
set.

101.
"G O D bless you!" from the heart
we sing,
God give to every one His grace,
Till He on high His ransomed bring
To dwell with Him in endless
peace.

CHO.—God bless you! God bless you!
Bless and keep us all in Jesus'
love, [are over,
And, when our partings here
Take us to the joys above.

2 God bless you on your pilgrim way,
Through storm and sunshine guid-
ing still;

His presence guard you day by day,
And keep you safe from every ill.

- 3 God bless you in this world of strife,
When oft the soul would home-ward fly,
And give the sweetness to your life,
Of waiting for the rest on high.
- 4 God bless you, and the patience give
To walk through life by Jesus' side;
For Him to bear, for Him to live,
And then with Him be glorified.
- 5 God bless us all, and give us rest
When Christ shall come and glory dawn;
Our sun is swinging toward the west,
Life's little day will soon be gone.

102.

IS thy cruse of comfort falling?
Rise and share it with a friend,
And through all the years of famine
It shall serve Thee to the end.
Love divineshall fill thy store-house,
Or thy handful still renew,
||: Scanty fare for one will often
Make a royal feast for two. :||

- 2 For the heart grows rich in giving;
All its wealth is living grain;
Seeds, which mildew in the garner,
Scattered, fill with gold the plain.
Is thy burden hard and heavy?
Do thy steps drag wearily?
||: Help to lift thy brother's burden,
God will bear both it and thee. :||
- 3 Lost and weary on the mountains,
Wouldst thou sleep amidst the snow?
Chafe that frozen form beside thee,
And together both shall glow.
Art thou wounded in life's battle?
Many stricken round thee moan;
||: Give to them thy precious ointment. [own. :||
And that balm shall heal thine
- 4 Is thy heart a well left empty?
None but God its void can fill;
Nothing but a ceaseless fountain
Can its ceaseless longings still.

Is thy heart a living power? [low;
Self-entwined, its strength sinks
||: It can only live by loving,
And by serving love will grow. :||

103.

LORD, at Thy mercy seat,
Humbly I fall;
Pleading Thy promise sweet,
Lord, hear my call;
Now let Thy work begin,
Oh, make me pure within,
Cleanse me from every sin,
Jesus, my all.

- 2 Tears of repentant grief
Silently fall;
Hear Thou my unbelief,
Hear Thou my call;
Oh, how I pine for Thee!
'Tis all my hope and plea;
Jesus has died for me,
Jesus, my all.
- 3 Still at Thy mercy seat,
Saviour, I fall;
Trusting Thy promise sweet,
Heard is my call;
Faith wings my soul to Thee;
This all my song shall be,
Jesus has died for me,
Jesus, my all.

104.

COME into His presence with sing-
ing,
O worship the Lord with a song,
A tribute of gratitude bringing,
To Him to whom praises belong;
But oh, while you join in thanks-
giving,
With voices in tuneful accord,
Remember, He watches your *living*,
And sing with your hearts to the
Lord.

CHO.—Singing, singing,
This is true worship and love;
Living, singing,
This is accepted above.

- 2 Not yet as the angels in heaven,
May mortals their gratitude sing;

Not here upon earth is it given,
 Perfection of service to bring;
 But earnest and true adoration,
 The heart in the hymn and the
 prayer,
 Will be an accepted oblation,
 And lighten life's burden and care.

3 Then come to His courts with re-
 joicing,
 And join in the chorus of praise;
 The prayer and the anthem but
 voicing [hearts raise;
 The thanks which your loving
 With grace in your hearts even duty
 Will change into pleasure ere long.
 And seeing the King in His beauty,
 Your life shall then be as a song.

105.

TRUE-HEARTED, whole-hearted,
 faithful and loyal,
 King of our lives, by Thy grace
 we will be; [royal.
 Under the standard exalted and
 Strong in Thy strength we will
 battle for Thee.

CHO.—Peal out the watchword!
 silence it never!
 Song of our spirits, rejoicing
 and free; [forever.
 Peal out the watchword! loyal
 King of our lives, by Thy
 grace we will be.

2 True-hearted, whole-hearted, fullest
 allegiance [King;
 Yielding henceforth to our glorious
 Valiant endeavor and loving obedi-
 ence, [we bring.
 Freely and joyously now would

3 True-hearted, whole-hearted, Savi-
 our all glorious! [there alone
 Take Thy great power and reign
 Over our wills and affections victo-
 rious, [Thine own.
 Freely surrendered and wholly

106.

BLEST Jesus, grant us strength
 to take
 Our daily cross, whate'er it be,

And gladly, for Thine own dear sake,
 In paths of duty follow Thee.

2 And day by day, we humbly ask
 That holy memories of Thy cross
 May sanctify each common task,
 And turn to gain each earthly loss.

3 Help us, dear Lord, our cross to bear,
 Till at Thy feet we lay it down;
 Win through Thy blood our pardon
 there, [Crown.
 And through the Cross attain the

107.

HOW sweet, O Lord, Thy Word of
 grace
 Which bids a sinner seek Thy face,
 ||: And never seek in vain; :||
 That face, once set so steadfastly
 To meet Thy cross of agony,
 ||: Can never me disdain. :||

2 Thy visage, marred and crowned
 with thorn, [scorn,
 Thou didst not hide from grief and
 ||: Nor from the dews of night; :||
 Yet, in that face a love appears
 Which scatters all my gloomy fears,
 ||: And fills my soul with light. :||

3 The heavens declare Thy power and
 love;
 In all Thy works, below, above,
 ||: Thy majesty I trace, :||
 But mercy shines not in the skies,
 And hope within my spirit dies,
 ||: Until I see Thy face. :||

4 The brightness of Thy glory, Lord,
 Fills heaven and earth and written
 word,
 ||: With beams of heavenly grace; :||
 But all the hosts of Heaven shine
 With no such radiance divine
 ||: As Thy most blessed face. :||

108.

'TIS the hallowed hour of prayer,
 And we trustingly bring
 All our doubtings and our fears
 To our Saviour and King;
 For we know that He delights
 A glad welcome to give,

And the blessings that we ask for
We shall fully receive.

CHO.—Precious hour of prayer!
Hallowed hour of prayer!
Sacred season of communion,
It is sweet to be there!

2 'Tis the precious hour of prayer,
And we humbly entreat:
Father, breathe the Spirit now,
As we bow at Thy feet;
Touch our lips with power of song;
Fill our souls with Thy love;
And bestow the benediction
Of Thy peace from above.

3 'Tis the sacred hour of prayer,
Calm as heaven above;
Soul to soul is breathing here
The communion of love;
Every heart is sweetly filled
With a peace most profound;
Oh, the place is like to heaven
Where such true joys abound.

109.

BEHOLD how plain the truth is
made; [paid,
Since Christ the ransom price has
And all our sins on Him were laid,
We must in Him be saved.

CHO.—If thou shalt confess with thy
mouth, [Jesus,
Confess with thy mouth the Lord
And believe in thine heart
That God hath raised Him from
the dead,
:|: Thou shalt be saved. :|:

2 The death of Christ upon the tree
Was for the judgment, due to thee;
He died that thou might'st ransomed
be.

And live by faith in Him.

3 By raising Jesus from the dead
Our blessed God has surely said,
That He accepts the blood He shed
As cleansing us from sin.

4 And now to God as sons brought nigh
We come and "Abba Father" cry,
And seek the Spirit's full supply
That we as sons may live.

110.

THE Lord keep watch between us,
The ever present Friend
No love like His so mighty,
To keep and to defend.

CHO.—Mizpah, Mizpah,
Keep watch in tenderest love.
Until our praises mingle
Around the throne above.

2 Though absent from each other,
We are not far from Him;
Let not our courage falter,
Let not our faith grow dim.

3 Though time and space may sever
The Master's servants here,
'Tis only for a season,
The meeting-time draws near.

4 The Lord Himself is watching,
In tenderness and love;
Let praises meet and mingle
Around the throne above.

111.

ENCAMPED along the hills of light,
Ye Christian soldiers, rise,
And press the battle ere the night
Shall veil the glowing skies.
Against the foe in vales below,
Let all our strength be hurled;
Faith is the victory, we know,
That overcomes the world.

CHO.—:|: Faith is the victory ! :|:
Oh, glorious victory,
That overcomes the world.

2 His banner over us is love,
Our sword the word of God;
We tread the road the saints above
With shouts of triumph trod;
By faith they, like a whirlwind's
breath,
Swept on o'er every field;
The faith by which they conquered
Death
Is still our shining shield.

3 On every hand the foe we find
Drawn up in dread array;

Let tents of ease be left behind,
And onward to the fray;
Salvation's helmet on each head,
With truth all girt about, [tread,
The earth shall tremble 'neath our
And echo with our shout.

- 4 To him that overcomes the foe,
White raiment shall be given;
Before the angels he shall know
His name confessed in heaven;
Then onward from the hills of light,
Our hearts with love aflame;
We'll vanquish all the hosts of night,
In Jesus' conquering name.

112.

GREAT Jehovah, mighty Lord,
Vast and boundless is Thy word;
King of kings, from shore to shore
Thou shalt reign forevermore.

- 2 Jew and Gentile, bond and free,
All shall yet be one in Thee;
All confess Messiah's name,
All His wondrous love proclaim.
- 3 From her night shall China wake,
Africa's sons their chains shall
break;
Egypt, where Thy people trod,
Shall adore and praise our God.
- 4 India's groves of palm so fair,
Shall resound with praise and
prayer;
Ceylon's isle with joy shall sing
Glory be to Christ our King.
- 5 North and South shall own Thy sway,
East and West Thy voice obey;
Crowns and thrones before Thee fall,
King of kings and Lord of all.

113.

CHRISt has for sin atonement
made,

What a wonderful Saviour!
We are redeemed! the price is paid!
What a wonderful Saviour!

- CHO.—What a wonderful Saviour is
Jesus, my Jesus!
What a wonderful Saviour is
Jesus, my Lord!

2 I praise Him for the cleansing blood,
What a wonderful Saviour!
That reconciled my soul to God;
What a wonderful Saviour!

3 He cleansed my heart from all its sin.
What a wonderful Saviour!
And now He reigns and rules
therein;

What a wonderful Saviour!

4 He walks beside me in the way,
What a wonderful Saviour!
And keeps me faithful day by day;
What a wonderful Saviour!

5 He gives me overcoming power,
What a wonderful Saviour!
And triumph in each trying hour;
What a wonderful Saviour!

6 To Him I've given all my heart,
What a wonderful Saviour!
The world shall never share a part;
What a wonderful Saviour!

114.

CHRISt hath risen! Hallelujah!
Blessed morn of life and light;
Lo, the grave is rent asunder,
Death is conquered through His
might.

REF.—Christ is risen! Hallelujah!
Gladness fills the world to-
day; [hold Him,
From the tomb that could not
See, the stone is rolled away.

- 2 Christ hath risen! Hallelujah!
Friends of Jesus, dry your tears;
Through the veil of gloom and dark-
Lo, the Son of God appears. [ness,
- 3 Christ hath risen! Hallelujah!
He hath risen, as He said;
He is now the King of Glory,
And our great exalted Head.

115.

THE living God, who by His might
Spake but the word and there
was light,
Hath promised now to show His
grace
To sinful men, in Jesus' face—

CHO.—In Jesus' face! in Jesus' face!
O wondrous sight! O wondrous
grace! [cealed,
The living God, through sin cou-
In Jesus' face is now revealed.

2 This mighty Christ, so strong and
true, [do;
Has come from God, His work to
He comes with power the soul to
save,
To give the victory o'er the grave.

3 In Jesus' face our God we know,
And trust in Him to bear us
through;
He will not leave us to defeat,
But make our victory complete.

4 When darkness gives the soul dis-
tress,
When sorrows on our pathway press,
One look at Him will clouds dis-
place, [face.
While comfort beams from Jesus'

5 Then come, ye weary ones, and rest;
Come, sinful souls, and here be
blessed; [place,
Within your heart give Christ His
And see God's love in Jesus' face.

116.

○ SAVIOUR, precious Saviour,
Whom, yet unseen, we love;
O Name of might and favor,
All other names above.

CHO.—We worship Thee! we bless
Thee!
To Thee alone we sing!
We praise Thee and confess
Thee,
Our Saviour, Lord and King.

2 O bringer of salvation,
Who wondrously hast wrought,
Thyself the revelation
Of love beyond our thought.

3 In Thee all fullness dwelleth,
All grace and power divine;
The glory that excelleth,
O Son of God, is Thine.

4 Oh, grant the consummation,
Of this our song above,
In endless adoration,
And everlasting love.

117.

B EYOND the light of setting suns,
Beyond the clouded sky,
Beyond where starlight fades in
night,—
I have a home on high.

CHO.—A mansion there, not made with
hands,
A place prepared for me;
And while God lives, and angels
sing,
That home my home shall be.

2 Beyond all pain, beyond all care,
Beyond life's mystery,
Beyond the range of time and
change.—
My home's reserved for me.

3 Swift-flying worlds, their nights that
Far out on seas of light, [roll
Will bring no darkness to my soul;
My home's beyond the night.

4 My sins and sorrows, strifes and
I bid them all farewell, [fears,
High up amid the eternal years,
With Christ, my Lord, to dwell.

118.

○ DAY of rest and gladness,
O day of joy and light;
O balm of care and sadness,
Most beautiful, most bright;
On thee the high and lowly,
Through ages joined in tune,
Sing "Holy, holy, holy,"
To the Great God Triune.

2 On thee, at the creation,
The light first had its birth;
On thee, for our salvation,
Christ rose from depths of earth;
On thee, our Lord, victorious,
The Spirit sent from heaven;
And thus on thee, most glorious,
A triple light was given.

3 New graces ever gaining
 From this our day of rest,
 We reach the rest remaining
 To spirits of the blest ;
 To Holy Ghost be praises,
 To Father, and to Son ;
 The Church her voice upraises
 To Thee, blest Three in One.

119.

"**S**TRETCH forth thy hand," thy
palsied hand,
 Fear not, it is Thy Lord's command ;
 Seek not from Him to hide thy sin,
 Confess, and ask to be made clean.

CHO.—"Stretch forth thy hand," on
 Christ believe,
 "Stretch forth thy hand," the
 power receive ;
 He offers grace so full and free,
 "Stretch forth thy hand," He
 speaks to thee.

2 "Stretch forth thy hand," thy *empty*
 hand,
 No gift of thine will God commend ;
 The empty hand that shows thy
 need,
 Of this alone will He take heed.

3 "Stretch forth thy hand," thy *help-*
less hand,
 Upheld by God, thy soul shall stand ;
 Fight not in thine own strength the
 foe,
 But trusting Jesus, onward go.

4 "Stretch forth thy hand," thy *dying*
 hand ; [strand ;
 When thou shalt come to Jordan
 Through all the billows Christ shall
 guide,
 And bring thee safe to Canaan's side.

120.

NOT now, but in the coming years,
 It may be in the better land,
 We'll read the meaning of our tears,
 And there, sometime, we'll under-
 stand.

CHO.—Then trust in God through all
 thy days ; [hand ;
 Fear not, for He doth hold thy
 Though dark thy way, still sing
 and praise, [understand.
 Sometime, sometime, we'll

2 We'll catch the broken threads again,
 And finish what we here began ;
 Heaven will the mysteries explain,
 And then, ah then, we'll under-
 stand.

3 We'll know why clouds instead of
 sun
 Were over many a cherished plan ;
 Why song has ceased when scarce
 begun ; [stand.
 'Tis there, sometime, we'll under-

4 Why what we long for most of all,
 Eludes so oft our eager hand ;
 Why hopes are crushed and castles
 fall, [stand.
 Up there, sometime, we'll under-

5 God knows the way, He holds the
 key,
 He guides us with unerring hand ;
 Sometime with tearless eyes we'll
 see ; [stand.
 Yes, there, up there, we'll under-

121.

FADING away like the stars of
 the morning, [sun—
 Losing their light in the glorious
 Thus would we pass from the earth
 and its toiling, [have done.
 Only remembered by what we

REF.—Only remembered, only remem-
 bered, [have done ;
 Only remembered by what we
 Thus would we pass from the
 earth and its toiling,
 Only remembered by what we
 have done.

2 Shall we be missed though by others
 succeeded, [time have sown ?
 Reaping the fields we in spring-

- No, for the sowers may pass from
their labors, [have done.
Only remembered by what they
- 3 Only the truth that in life we have
spoken, [sown;
Only the seed that on earth we have
These shall pass onward when we
are forgotten, [have done.
Fruits of the harvest and what we
- 4 Oh, when the Saviour shall make up
His jewels, [ing are won,
When the bright crowns of rejoic-
Then shall His weary and faithful
disciples, [have done.
All be remembered by what they

122.

- W**ORK, for time is flying,
Work with hearts sincere;
Work, for souls are dying,
Work, for night is near;
In the Master's vineyard,
Go and work to-day;
Be no useless sluggard
Standing in the way.
- 2 In this glorious calling,
Work till day is o'er;
Work, till evening falling,
You can work no more;
Then your labor bringing
To the King of kings,
Borne with joy and singing
Home on angels' wings.
- 3 There where saints adore Him,
Where the ransomed meet,
Joy they show before Him,
Bowing at His feet;
Hear the Master saying,
From His heavenly throne,
When thy toil rewarding,
"Laborer, well done!"

123.

- H**AVE you sought for the sheep
that have wandered, [cold?
Far away on the dark mountains
Have they gone, like the tender Shep-
head,
To bring them again to the fold?

- Have you followed their weary foot-
steps? [crossed,
And the wild desert waste have you
Nor lingered till safe home returning,
You have gathered the sheep that
were lost?
- 2 Have you been to the sad and the
lonely
Whose burdens are heavy to bear?
Have you carried the name of Jesus,
And tenderly breathed it in prayer?
Have you told of the great salvation?
He died on the cross to secure?
Have you asked them to trust in the
Saviour
Whose love shall forever endure?
- 3 Have you knelt by the sick and the
dying,
The message of mercy to tell?
Have you stood by the trembling
captive
Alone in his dark prison cell?
Have you pointed the lost to Jesus,
And urged them on Him to be-
lieve?
Have you told of the life everlasting
That all, if they will, may receive?
- 4 If to Jesus you answer these ques-
tions, [and true,
And to Him have been faithful
Then behold, in the mansions yonder
Are crowns of rejoicing for you;
And there from the King eternal
Your welcome and greeting shall
be, [brethren,"
"Inasmuch" as 'twas done for "my
Even so it was done "unto me."

124.

- W**HEN morning gilds the skies,
My heart awaking cries,
May Jesus Christ be praised;
Alike at work and prayer,
To Jesus I repair;
May Jesus Christ be praised.
- 2 Does sadness fill my mind?
A solace here I find,
May Jesus Christ be praised;
Or fades my earthly bliss?

My comfort still is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

- 3 Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine,
May Jesus Christ be praised;
Be this the eternal song,
Through all the ages long,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

125.

"THE" call of God is sounding
clear,
O "Christian," let it reach thine ear;
"Endeavor" now of souls to bring
A "Band" to love and serve the
King.

CHO.—Let us go forth, the call is clear,
Let us go forth, no tarrying here;
For Him to live, the Christ, the
Lord, [ward.
A crown from Him, our high re-

- 2 Let us go forth, as called of God,
Redeemed by Jesus' precious blood;
His love to show, His life to live,
His message speak, His mercy give.

- 3 Let "Christ alone" our watchword
be—
The Son of God who made us free;
He bore our sins, He makes us pure,
For His name's sake we all en-
dure.

- 4 The Christ of God to glorify,
His grace in us to magnify,—
His word of life to all make known,
Be this our work, and this alone.

126.

I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the
hills, from whence cometh my
help;
My help cometh from the Lord,
which made heaven and earth.

- 2 He will not suffer thy foot to be
moved: He that keepeth thee
will not slumber;
Behold, He that keepeth Israel shall
neither slumber nor sleep.

- 3 The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is
thy shade upon thy right hand;
The sun shall not smite thee by day,
nor the moon by night.

- 4 The Lord shall preserve thee from
all evil: He shall preserve thy
soul.
The Lord shall preserve thy going
out and thy coming in from this
time forth, and even forever-
more.

127.

PRESS on, press on, O pilgrim,
Rejoicing in the Lord,
Believing in His promise,
And trusting in His word;
Fear not, for He is with us,
Whate'er the cross we bear;
And soon beyond the swelling tide
We'll gather over there.

REF.—[: Gather over there, :] [tide,
And soon beyond the swelling
We'll gather over there.

- 2 Press on, press on, O pilgrim,
Along the heavenly way;
Remember God commands us
To watch and work and pray;
He bids us all be faithful,
And cast on Him our care;
And soon, beyond the swelling tide,
We'll gather over there.

- 3 Press on, press on, O pilgrim,
Though clouds and storms may
The Light that never faileth [rise;
Shines brightly in the skies;
Press on where crowns await us,
In yonder mansions fair;
And soon, beyond the swelling tide,
We'll gather over there.

128.

THERE'S a wideness in God's
mercy,
Like the wideness of the sea;
There's a kindness in His justice,
Which is more than liberty.

- 2 There is welcome for the sinner,
And more graces for the good;

There is mercy with the Saviour ;
There is healing in His blood.

3 For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind ;
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.

4 If our love were but more simple,
We should take Him at His word ;
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord.

129.

O DAUGHTER, take good heed,
Incline, and give good ear ;
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
And father's house most dear.
Thy beauty to the King,
Shall then delightful be ;
And do thou humbly worship Him,
Because thy Lord is He.

CHO.—With gladness and with joy,
Thou all of them shalt bring,
And they together enter shall
The palace of the King,
||: The palace of the King; :||
And they together enter shall
The palace of the King.

2 The daughter then of Tyre
There with a gift shall be,
And all the wealthy of the land
Shall make their suit to thee,
The daughter of the King
All glorious is within ;
And with embroideries of gold
Her garments wrought have been.

3 She cometh to the King
In robes with needle wrought ;
The virgins that do follow her
Shall unto Thee be brought.
With gladness and with joy,
Thou all of them shalt bring,
And they together enter shall
The palace of the King.

4 And in Thy Father's stead,
Thy children Thou shalt take,
And in all places of the earth
Them noble princes make.

I will show forth Thy name
To generations all :
The people therefore evermore
To Thee give praises shall.

130.

O HAPPY day that fixed my choice
On Thee, my Saviour and my
God !

Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell its raptures all abroad.

CHO.—Happy day, happy day,
When Jesus washed my sins
away ; [pray,
He taught me how to watch and
And live rejoicing every day ;
Happy day, happy day,
When Jesus washed my sins
away.

2 O happy bond that seals my vows
To Him who merits all my love ;
Let cheerful anthems fill His house,
While to that sacred shrine I move.

3 'Tis done, the great transaction's
done ;
I am my Lord's and He is mine ;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice
divine.

4 Now rest, my long-divided heart,
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest ;
Nor ever from thy Lord depart,
With Him of every good possessed.

5 High Heaven, that heard the solemn
vow, [hear,
That vow renewed shall daily
Till in life's latest hour I bow,
And bless in death a bond so dear.

131.

SPEED away, speed away on your
mission of light,
To the lands that are lying in dark-
ness and night ;
'Tis the Master's command ; go ye
forth in His name, [claim ;
The wonderful Gospel of Jesus pro-
Take your lives in your hand, to the
work while 'tis day, [away.
Speed away, speed away, speed

2 Speed away, speed away with the
 life-giving Word,
 To the nations that know not the
 voice of the Lord ;
 Take the wings of the morning and
 fly o'er the wave,
 In the strength of your Master the
 lost ones to save ;
 He is calling once more, not a mo-
 ment's delay, [away.
 Speed away, speed away, speed

3 Speed away, speed away with the
 message of rest,
 To the souls by the tempter in
 bondage oppressed ;
 For the Saviour has purchased their
 ransom from sin, [them in ;
 And the banquet is ready, O gather
 To the rescue make haste, there's no
 time for delay, [away,
 Speed away, speed away, speed

132.

HALLELUJAH! hallelujah !
 Hearts to heaven and voices
 raise ;
 Sing to God a hymn of gladness ;
 Sing to God a hymn of praise ;
 He who on the cross a victim
 For the world's salvation bled,
 Jesus Christ the King of glory,
 Now is risen from the dead.

2 Christ is risen, Christ the first fruits
 Of the holy harvest-field,
 Which will all its full abundance,
 At His glorious advent, yield ;
 Then the golden ears of harvest
 Will before His presence wave,
 Rising in His sunshine joyous,
 From the furrows of the grave.

3 Hallelujah! hallelujah !
 Glory be to God above !
 Hallelujah to the Saviour,
 Fount of life and source of love ;
 Hallelujah to the Spirit ;
 Let our high ascription be,
 Hallelujah, now and ever,
 To the blessed Trinity,

133.

CAST thy bread upon the
 waters,"
 You who have but scant supply ;
 Angel eyes will watch above it ;
 You shall find it by and by ;
 He who in His righteous balance,
 Doth each human action weigh,
 Will your sacrifice remember,
 Will your loving deeds repay.

2 "Cast thy bread upon the waters,"
 Sad and weary, worn with care ;
 Often sitting in the shadow,—
 Have you not a crumb to spare ?
 Can you not to those around you
 Sing some little song of hope,
 As you look with longing vision
 Through faith's mighty telescope ?

3 "Cast thy bread upon the waters,"
 You who have abundant store ;
 It may float on many a billow,
 It may strand on many a shore ;
 You may think it lost forever,
 But, as sure as God is true,
 In this life, or in the other,
 It will yet return to you.

134.

OH, list to the watchman crying,
 Come, come away ;
 The arrows of death are flying,
 Come, come to-day.

CHO.—||: Come, come away ; :||
 Jesus is gently calling,
 Come, come to-day.

2 The Spirit of God is pleading,
 Come, come away ;
 The Saviour is interceding,
 Come, come to-day.

3 The mercy of God is calling,
 Come, come away ;
 How sweetly the words are falling,
 Come, come to-day.

4 The angels of God entreat you,
 Come, come away ;
 The Father Himself will meet you,
 Come, come to-day.

135.

ALL hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all.

CHO.—Let us Crown Him, let us crown
Him, [deemer Lord of all;
Let us crown the great Re-
Let us crown Him, let us crown
Him,
Let us crown Him Lord of all.

2 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

3 O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall;
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

136.

THERE is a land which lies afar,
Where grief is all unknown;
A land wherein the angels sing
Around the heav'nly throne.

REF.—O 'twill be sweet when we shall
meet
Upon that distant shore,
Whereon the glorious sun ne'er
sets,
||: But shines forevermore. :||

2 We are but pilgrims on the earth,
And brief our sojourn here;
But well we know when hence we go,
There is a brighter sphere.

3 There is a realm of boundless love,
A goal for hearts distrest,
Where all may find for endless years
A home among the blest.

137.

OUR life is like a stormy sea
Swept by the gales of sin and
grief,

While on the windward and the lee
Hang heavy clouds of unbelief;
But o'er the deep a call we hear,
Like harbor bells' inviting voice;

It tells the lost that hope is near,
And bids the trembling soul re-
joice.

CHO.—This way, this way, O heart op-
pressed, [driven;
So long by storm and tempest
This way, this way, lo, here is
rest, [heaven.
Rings out the harbor bells of

2 O let us now the call obey, [shore,
And steer our barque for yonder
Where still that voice directs the
way,

In pleading tones forevermore;
A thousand life-wrecks strew the sea;
They're going down at every swell;
"Come unto me," "Come unto me,"
Rings out th' assuring harbor bell.

3 O tempted one, look up, be strong;
The promise of the Lord is sure,
That they shall sing the victor's
song,

Who faithful to the end endure;
God's Holy Spirit comes to thee,
Of His abiding love to tell;
To blissful port, o'er stormy sea,
Calls heaven's inviting harbor
bell.

4 Come, gracious Lord, and in Thy love
Conduct us o'er life's stormy wave;
O guide us to the home above,
The blissful home beyond the
grave; [flood,
There safe from rock, and storm, and
Our song of praise shall never
cease, [blood,
To Him who bought us with His
And brought us to the port of
peace.

138.

O H, to have no Christ, no Saviour!
No Rock, no Refuge nigh!
When the dark days 'round thee
gather, [sky!
When the storms sweep o'er the

CHO.—Oh, to have no hope in Jesus!
No Friend, no Light in Jesus!
Oh, to have no hope in Jesus!
How dark this word would be!

- 2 Oh, to have no Christ, no Saviour!
How lonely life must be!
Like a sailor, lost and driven,
On a wide and shoreless sea.
- 3 Oh, to have no Christ, no Saviour!
No hand to clasp thine own!
Through the dark, dark vale of
shadows,
Thou must press thy way alone.
- 4 Now, we pray thee, come to Jesus;
His pard'ning love receive;
For the Saviour now is calling,
And He bids thee turn and live.

Come to Jesus, He will save
you;
He is the Friend of sinners;
Then, when thou hast found the
Saviour,
How bright this world will be!

139.

- SLEEP on, beloved, sleep and take
thy rest; [viour's breast;
Lay down thy head upon thy Sa-
We love thee well, but Jesus loves
thee best— [night!
Good-night! Good-night! Good-
- 2 Calm is thy slumber as an infant's
sleep; [and weep;
But thou shalt wake no more to toil
Thine is a perfect rest, secure and
deep—
Good-night!
- 3 Until the shadows from this earth
are cast, [last,
Until He gathers in His sheaves at
Until the twilight gloom be over-
past—
Good-night!
- 4 Until the Easter glory lights the
skies,
Until the dead in Jesus shall arise,
And He shall come, but not in lowly
Good-night! [guise—
- 5 Until, made beautiful by Love Di-
vine, [shalt shine,
Thou, in the likeness of thy Lord

- And He shall bring that golden
Good-night! [crown of thine—
- 6 Only "Good-night," beloved—not
"farewell!" [shall dwell
A little while, and all His saints
In hallowed union indivisible—
Good-night!
- 7 Until we meet again before His
throne, [His own,
Clothed in the spotless robe He gives
Until we know even as we are
Good-night! [known—

140.

- HE dies! He dies! the lowly Man
of sorrows, [griefs and woes;
On whom were laid our many
Our sins He bore, beneath God's
awful billows, [our foes.
And He hath triumphed over all
- CHO.—: "I am He that liveth, that
liveth and was dead, :|| [more,
And behold I am alive forever—
Behold I am alive forevermore;
I am He that liveth, that liveth
and was dead, [more."
And behold I am alive forever—
- 2 He lives! He lives! what glorious
consolation! [hand,
Exalted at His Father's own right
He pleads for us, and by His inter-
cession, [stand.
Enables all His saints by grace to
- 3 He comes! He comes! O blest antici-
pation! [ful word;
In keeping with His true and faith-
To call us to our heavenly consum-
mation— [Lord."
Caught up, to be "forever with the
- 141.
- HE lives and loves, our Saviour
King;
With joyful lips your tribute bring:
Repeat His praise, exalt His Name,
Whose grace and truth are still the
same.
- CHO.—His mercy flows an endless
stream,
To all eternity the same;

To all eternity, to all eternity,
To all eternity the same.

- 2 His Hand is strong, His word endures,
His sacrifice our peace secures;
From sin and death He doth redeem,
His changeless love be all our theme.
- 3 Each day reveals His constant love,
With "mercies new" from heaven above;
Through ages past His word has [stood;
Oh, taste and see that He is good.

142.

O THANK the Lord, the Lord of love,
O thank the God, all gods above;
O thank the mighty King of kings,
Whose arm hath done such wondrous things.

- 2 Whose wisdom gave the heavens their birth,
And on the waters spread the earth;
Who taught yon glorious lights their way,
The radiant sun to rule the day.
- 3 The moon and stars to rule the night,
With radiance of a milder light;
Who smote the Egyptian's stubborn pride, [died.
When in His wrath their first-born
- 4 Who thought on us amidst our woes;
And rescued us from all our foes;
Who daily feeds each living thing;
O thank the heaven's Almighty King.

143.

WHEN morning lights the eastern skies,
Thy mercy, Lord, disclose;
And let Thy loving kindness rise;
On Thee my hopes repose.

REF.—|: On Thee my hopes repose. :|
And let Thy loving kindness rise;
On Thee my hopes repose.

2 Teach me the way where I should
I lift my soul to Thee; [go;
Redeem me from the raging foe;
To Thee, O Lord, I flee.

3 Because Thou art my God, I pray,
Teach me to do Thy will;
O lead me in the perfect way
By Thy good Spirit still.

4 Revive me, Lord, for Thy great name,
And, for Thy judgment's sake;
From all my woes, O Lord, reclaim,
My soul from trouble take.

144.

O THOU my soul, bless God the
And all that in me is; [Lord,
Be lifted up His holy name,
To magnify and bless.

- CHO.—"Bless the Lord, bless the Lord,
Bless the Lord, O my soul,
And all that is within me,
Bless His holy name."
- 2 Bless, O my soul, the Lord thy God,
And not forgetful be
Of all His gracious benefits
He hath bestowed on thee.
- 3 All thy iniquities who doth
Most graciously forgive;
Who thy diseases all and pains
Doth heal, and thee relieve.
- 4 Who doth redeem thy life, that thou
To death mayst not go down;
Who thee with loving kindness doth
And tender mercies crown.

145.

I'LL Thee exalt, my God, O King,
Thy name I will adore;
I'll bless Thee every day, and praise
Thy name forevermore.

- 2 The Lord is great, much to be praised,
His greatness search exceeds;
Race unto race shall praise Thy works,
And show Thy mighty deeds.
- 3 I of Thy glorious majesty
The honor will record;

- I'll speak of all Thy mighty works,
Which wondrous are, O Lord.
- 4 Men of Thine acts the might shall
show,
Thine acts that dreadful are ;
And I, Thy glory to advance,
Thy greatness will declare.

146.

I CRIED to God, I cried, He heard ;
In day of grief I sought the Lord ;
All night with hands stretched out I
wept,
My soul no comfort would accept.

CHO.—Hath God forgotten to be kind ?
His tender love in wrath con-
fined? [stand
My weakness this, yet faith doth
Recalling years of God's right
hand.

- 2 I thought of God, and was dis-
tressed ; [pressed ;
Complained, yet trouble round me
Thou holdest, Lord, my eyes awake ;
So great my grief I cannot speak.
- 3 The days of old I called to mind,
The ancient years when God was
kind ;
I called to mind my song by night ;
My musing spirit sought for light.
- 4 Will God cast off forevermore ?
His favor will he ne'er restore ?
Has grace forever passed away ?
Or, doth His promise fail for aye ?

147.

I N Thy great loving kindness, Lord,
Be merciful to me ;
In Thy compassion great, blot out
All my iniquity.

CHO.—Wash Thou me, yes, wash Thou
me, [than the snow,
And then I shall be whiter
I shall be whiter than the
snow.

- 2 O wash me thoroughly from sin ;
From all my guilt me cleanse ;
For my transgressions I confess ;
I ever see my sins.

- 3 'Gainst Thee, Thee only have I
Done evil in Thy sight, [sinned,
That when Thou speakest Thou
mayst be just,
And in Thy judging right.
- 4 Behold, I in iniquity
My being first received ;
And with a nature all corrupt
My mother me conceived.

148.

T HEE will I love, O Lord, my
strength,
My fortress is the Lord,
My rock, and He that doth to me
Deliverance afford.

CHO.—My God whom I will trust,
A buckler unto me,
The horn of my salvation, too,
And my high tower is He.

- 2 The Lord is worthy to be praised,
Upon His name I'll call ;
And He from all my enemies
Preserve me safely shall.
- 3 In my distress I called on God,
Cry to my God did I ;
He from His temple heard my voice,
To His ears came my cry.
- 4 I therefore will to Thee, O Lord,
In songs my thanks proclaim ;
And I among the heathen will
Sing praises to Thy name.

149.

F AR from Thy sacred courts my
tears [day,
Have been my food by night and
While constantly, with bitter sneers,
"Where is thy God?" the scoffers
say.

- CHO.—As pants the hart for water
brooks, [Thee ;
So pants my soul, O God, for
For Thee it thirsts, to Thee it
looks, [see.
And longs the living God to
- 2 These things I'll call to mind, and
cry,
When I shall tread the sacred way

To Zion, praising God on high,
With throngs who keep the holy
day.

- 3 O why art thou cast down, my soul?
And what should so disquiet thee?
Still hope in God, and Him extol,
Whose face brings saving health to
me.

150.

FROM the depths do I invoke
Thee,
O Jehovah, give an ear;
To my voice be Thou attentive,
And my supplications hear.

- CHO.—I am waiting, I am waiting,
And my hope is in His word;
I am waiting, ever waiting,
Yea, my soul waits for the
Lord.

- 2 Lord, if Thou shouldst mark trans-
gressions, [stand?
Who before Thee, Lord, shall
But with Thee there is forgiveness,
That Thy name may fear com-
mand.

- 3 Israel, hope thou in Jehovah,
Mercies great are found with Him;
He, abounding in redemption,
Israel will from sin redeem.

151.

O PRAISE our Lord, where rich in
grace
His presence fills His holy place;
Praise Him in yon celestial arch.
||: Where holds His power its glorious
march. :||

- CHO.—O praise Him, O praise Him for
all His deeds of fame;
O praise Him, O praise Him, O
praise His mighty name;
Let all that breathe with glad
accord [the Lord.
Lift up their voice, and praise
- 2 O praise Him for His deeds of fame,
O praise the greatness of His name;
O praise Him with the trumpets
sound, [round. :||
||: With harp and psaltery answering

- 3 O praise Him with the notes of joy,
And every harp in praise employ;
On cymbals loud Jehovah praise,
||: On cymbals high His glory raise. :||

152.

TO Thee I lift my soul, O Lord;
My God, I trust in Thee;
O let me never be ashamed,
Nor foes exult o'er me.

- CHO.—Remember me, remember me,
O Lord, remember me;
In mercy, for Thy goodness'
O Lord, remember me. [sake,

- 2 O Lord, let none be put to shame,
Upon Thee who attend;
But make all those to be ashamed,
Who causelessly offend.
- 3 Thy ways, Lord, show; teach me Thy
paths;
Lead me in truth, teach me;
For of my safety Thou art God;
All day I wait on Thee.
- 4 Let not the errors of my youth,
Nor sins, remembered be;
In mercy, for Thy goodness' sake,
O Lord, remember me.

153.

"WHOSOEVER heareth," shout,
shout the sound!
Send the blessed tidings all the
world around; [man is found:
Spread the joyful news wherever
"Whosoever will, may come."

- CHO.—"Whosoever will, whosoever
will," [and hill;
Send the proclamation over vale
'Tis a loving Father calls the
wand'rer home:
"Whosoever will may come."

- 2 Whosoever cometh need not delay,
Now the door is open, enter while
you may; [Way:
Jesus is the true, the only Living
"Whosoever will, may come."
- 3 "Whosoever will," the promise se-
cure; [endure;
"Whosoever will," forever must

notes of joy,
e employ;
h praise,
ry raise. :||

O Lord;
hee;
ed,

ember me,
me;
goodness'
me. [sake,
shame,
shamed,

ch me Thy
me;
God;

outh,
;'
s' sake,

." shout,

s all the
is found:
wherever
e."

hosoever
and hill;
over vale
calls the

ome."

delay,
r while
[Way:
Living
"

aise se-
ndure;
must

"Whosoever will," 'tis life forever-
more:
"Whosoever will, may come."

154.

LOOK, ye saints, the sight is glo-
rious;
See the "Man of sorrows" now;
From the fight returned victorious,
Every knee to Him shall bow.

REF.—||: Crown Him, crown Him, an-
gels crown Him, [kings;"] :||
Crown the Saviour, "King of

2 Crown the Saviour, angels, crown
Him;
Rich the trophies Jesus brings;
In the seat of power enthrone Him,
While the vault of heaven rings.

3 Sinners in derision crowned Him,
Mocking thus the Saviour's claim;
Saints and angels crowd around
Him,
Own His title, praise His name.

4 Hark! the burst of acclamation!
Hark! these loud triumphant
chords;
Jesus takes the highest station,
Oh, what joy the sight affords.

155 (Doxology).

PRAISE God, from whom all bless-
ings flow,
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Blessings Invoked.

BE present at our table, Lord,
Be here and every where adored;
These mercies bless, and grant that
we
May feast in Paradise with Thee.

Thanks Returned.

WE thank Thee, Lord, for this our
food;
For life, and health, and every good:
Let manna to our souls be given,—
The Bread of Life send down from
heaven.

156.

I KNOW not the hour when my
Lord will come [home;
To take me away to His own dear
But I know that His presence will
lighten the gloom,
And that will be glory for me.

CHO.—And that will be glory for me,
Oh, that will be glory for me;
But I know that His presence
will lighten the gloom,
And that will be glory for me.

2 I know not the song that the angels
sing, [glad ring;
I know not the sound of the harps'
But I know there'll be mention of
Jesus our King,
And that will be music for me.

CHO.—And that will be music for me,
Oh, that will be music for me;
But I know there'll be mention
of Jesus our King,
And that will be music for me.

3 I know not the form of my mansion
fair, [shall bear;
I know not the name that I then
But I know that my Saviour will
welcome me there,
And that will be heaven for me.

CHO.—And that will be heaven for me,
Oh, that will be heaven for me;
But I know that my Saviour
will welcome me there,
And that will be heaven for me.

157.

RING the bells of heaven! there is
joy to-day,
For a soul returning from the wild;
See! the Father meets Him out upon
the way, [child.
Welcoming His weary, wand'ring

CHO.—Glory! glory! how the angels
sing; [harps ring;
Glory! glory! how the loud
'Tis the ransomed army: like a
mighty sea, [free.
Pealing forth the anthem of the

2 Ring the bells of heaven! there is
joy to-day, [ciled;
For the wanderer now is recon-
Yes, a soul is rescued from His sin-
ful way, [child.
And is born anew a ransomed

3 Ring the bells of heaven! spread
the feast to-day, [strain!
Angels, swell the glad triumphant
Tell the joyful tidings! bear it far
away!

For a precious soul is born again.

158.

GOD loved the world of sinners lost
And ruined by the fall;
Salvation full, at high' st cost,
He offers free to all.

CHO.—Oh, 'twas love, 'twas wondrous
love!

The love of God to me;
It brought my Saviour from
To die on Calvary. [above,

2 E'en now by faith I claim Him
The risen Son of God; — [mine,
Redemption by His death I find,
And cleansing through the blood.

3 Love brings the glorious fulness in,
And to His saints makes known
The blessed rest from inbred sin,
Through faith in Christ alone.

4 Believing souls, rejoicing go;
There shall to you be given
A glorious foretaste, here below,
Of endless life in heaven.

5 Of victory now o'er Satan's power
Let all the ransomed sing,
And triumph in the dying hour
Through Christ the Lord our King.

159.

WE praise Thee, O God! for the
Son of Thy love, [above.
For Jesus who died, and is now gone

CHO.—Hallelujah! Thine the glory!
Hallelujah! Amen;
Hallelujah! Thine the glory,
Revive us again.

2 We praise Thee, O God! for Thy
Spirit of light,
Who has shown us our Saviour, and
scattered our night.

3 All glory and praise to the Lamb
that was slain,
Who has borne all our sins, and has
cleansed every stain.

4 All glory and praise to the God of
all grace,
Who has bought us, and sought us,
and guided our ways.

5 Revive us again; fill each heart with
Thy love; [from above.
May each soul be rekindled with fire

160.

THE whole world was lost in the
darkness of sin,
The Light of the world is Jesus;
Like sunshine at noonday His glory
shone in,
The Light of the world is Jesus.

CHO.—Come to the Light, 'tis shining
for thee [upon me,
Sweetly the Light has dawned
Once I was blind, but now I can
see:
The Light of the world is Jesus.

2 No darkness have we who in Jesus
abide,
The Light of the world is Jesus;
We walk in the Light when we fol-
low our Guide,
The Light of the world is Jesus.

3 Ye dwellers in darkness with sin-
blinded eyes,
The Light of the world is Jesus;
Go, wash, at His bidding, and light
will arise,
The Light of the world is Jesus.

4 No need of the sunlight in heaven,
we're told,
The Light of the world is Jesus;
The Lamb is the light in the City of
Gold,
The Light of that world is Jesus.

161.

COME home! come home!
 You are weary at heart,
 For the way has been dark,
 And so lonely and wild;
 O prodigal child!
 Come home! oh, come home!

CHO.—Come home! Come, oh, come home!

2 Come home! come home!
 For we watch and we wait,
 And we stand at the gate,
 While the shadows are piled;
 O prodigal child!
 Come home! oh, come home!

3 Come home! come home!
 From the sorrow and blame,
 From the sin and the shame,
 And the tempter that smiled,
 O prodigal child!
 Come home! oh, come home!

4 Come home! come home!
 There is bread and to spare,
 And a warm welcome there;
 Then, to friends reconciled,
 O prodigal child!
 Come home! oh, come home!

162.

NOT now, my child,—a little more
 rough tossing,
 A little longer on the billows' foam;
 A few more journeyings in the desert
 darkness, [Father's Home!
 And then, the sunshine of thy

2 Not now; for I have wanderers in
 the distance, [patient love;
 And thou must call them in with
 Not now, for I have sheep upon the
 mountains, [where'er they rove.
 And thou must follow them

3 Not now; for I have loved ones sad
 and weary; [kindly smile?
 Wilt thou not cheer them with a
 Sick ones, who need thee in their
 lonely sorrow; [while?
 Wilt thou not tend them yet a little

4 Not now; for wounded hearts are
 sorely bleeding,
 And thou must teach those wid-
 owed hearts to sing:
 Not now; for orphans' tears are
 quickly falling,
 They must be gathered 'neath
 some sheltering wing.

5 Go, with the name of Jesus, to the
 dying, [living power;
 And speak that Name in all its
 Why should thy fainting heart grow
 chill and weary? [little hour?
 Canst thou not watch with Me one

6 One little hour! and then the glorious
 crowning, [victor's palm;
 The golden harp-strings, and the
 One little hour! and then the halle-
 lujah! [psalm!
 Eternity's long, deep, thanksgiving

163.

THE great Physician now is near,
 The sympathizing Jesus;
 He speaks the drooping heart to
 cheer,
 Oh, hear the voice of Jesus.

CHO.—“Sweetest note in seraph song,
 Sweetest name on mortal
 tongue,
 Sweetest carol ever sung,
 Jesus, blessed Jesus.”

2 Your many sins are all forgiven,
 Oh, hear the voice of Jesus;
 Go on your way in peace to heaven,
 And wear a crown with Jesus.

3 All glory to the dying Lamb!
 I now believe in Jesus;
 I love the blessed Saviour's name,
 I love the name of Jesus.

4 His name dispels my guilt and fear,
 No other name but Jesus;
 Oh, how my soul delights to hear
 The precious name of Jesus.

164.

TO-DAY the Saviour calls;
 Ye wand'ers, come;
 O ye benighted souls,
 Why longer roam?

||: Come home, come home,
The Saviour calls, come home. :||

2 To-day the Saviour calls ;
O hear Him now ;
Within these sacred walls
To Jesus bow.

3 To-day the Saviour calls ;
For refuge fly ;
The storm of justice falls,
And death is nigh.

4 The Spirit calls to-day ;
Yield to His power ;
O grieve Him not away,
'Tis mercy's hour.

165.

WHERE is my wand'ring boy to-
night—
The boy of my tenderest care,
The boy that was once my joy and
light,
The child of my love and prayer ?

CHO.—||: O where is my boy to-night ? :||
My heart o'erflows, for I love
him, he knows ;
O where is my boy to-night ?

2 Once he was pure as morning dew,
As he knelt at his mother's knee ;
No face was so bright, no heart more
true,
And none was so sweet as he.

3 O could I see you now, my boy,
As fair as in olden time, [a joy,
When prattle and smile made home
And life was a merry chime !

4 Go for my wand'ring boy to-night ;
Go, search for him where you will ;
But bring him to me with all his
blight,
And tell him I love him still.

166.

IT passeth knowledge, that dear
love of Thine ! [mine
My Jesus ! Saviour ! yet this soul of
Would of that love, in all its depth
and length, [lasting strength,
Its height, and breadth, and ever-
Know more and more.

2 It passeth *telling* ! that dear love of
Thine ! [mine
My Jesus ! Saviour ! yet these lips of
Would fain proclaim to sinners far
and near [fear,
A love which can remove all guilty
And love beget.

3 It passeth *praises* ! that dear love of
Thine ! [mine
My Jesus ! Saviour ! yet this heart of
Would sing a love so rich, so full, so
free, [such as me,
Which brought an undone sinner,
Right home to God.

4 But ah ! I cannot tell, or sing, or
know, [below ;
The fullness of that love whilst here
Yet my poor vessel I may freely
bring ; [spring,
O Thou who art of love the living
My vessel fill.

5 I *am* an empty vessel ! scarce one
thought [brought ;
Or look of love to Thee I've ever
Yet I *may* come, and come again to
Thee [truthful plea—
With this—the contrite sinner's
" *Thou lovest me.*"

6 Oh, *fill* me, Jesus, Saviour, with Thy
love ! [above ;
May foes but drive me to the fount
Thither may I in childlike faith
draw nigh,
And never to another fountain fly
But unto Thee !

7 And when, my Jesus ! Thy dear face
I see, [knee,
When at the lofty throne I bend the
Then of Thy love—in all its breadth
and length, [ing strength—
Its height, and depth, and everlast-
My soul shall sing.

167.

COME, Thou Fount of every bless-
ing,
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace ;
Streams of mercy never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise ;

dear love of
[mine
these lips of
sinners far
[fear,
e all guilty

dear love of
[mine
his heart of
so full, so
uch as me,
ne sinner,

r sing, or
[below;
hilst here
ay freely
[spring,
he living

earce one
brought;
've ever
again to
ul plea—
inner's

with Thy
[above;
he fount
ke faith

ain fly

ear face
[knee,
end the
breadth
ength—
verlast-

y bless-

grace;
ng,
ise;

Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount—I'm fixed upon it!
Mount of Thy redeeming love.

- 2 Here I'll raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by Thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home;
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.
- 3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor,
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, as a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee;
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it—
Prone to leave the God I love—
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it,
Seal it for Thy courts above.

168.

SWEET hour of prayer! sweet hour
of prayer!

That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me at my Father's throne
Make all my wants and wishes
known:

In seasons of distress and grief,
My soul has often found relief;
! : And oft escaped the tempter's
snare, [er; :||
By thy return, sweet hour of pray-

- 2 Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of
prayer!

Thy wings shall my petition bear
To Him whose truth and faithful-
ness

Engage the waiting soul to bless:
And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His word, and trust His
grace,

! : I'll cast on Him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of
prayer. :||

- 3 Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of
prayer!

May I thy consolation share,

4

Till, from Mount Pisgah's lofty
height,
I view my home and take my flight:
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise
To seize the everlasting prize;
! : And shout, while passing through
the air, [prayer! :||
Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of

169.

THERE is life for a look at the Cru-
cified One, [thee;

There is life at this moment for
Then look, sinner, look unto Him
and be saved, [tree.
Unto Him who was nailed to the

REF.—Look! look! look and live!

There is life for a look at the
Crucified One, [thee.
There is life at this moment for

- 2 Oh, why was He there as the Bearer
of sin,

If on Jesus thy guilt was not laid?
Oh, why from His side flowed the
sin-cleansing blood,
If His dying thy debt has not paid?

- 3 It is not thy tears of repentance and
prayers, [soul;

But the *Blood*, that atones for the
On Him, then, who shed it, thou
mayest at once
Thy weight of iniquities roll.

- 4 Then doubt not thy welcome, since
God has declared [done;

There remaineth no more to be
That once in the end of the world
He appeared, [gun.
And completed the work He be-

- 5 Then take with rejoicing from Jesus
at once

The life everlasting He gives;
And know with assurance thou
never canst die,
Since Jesus thy righteousness lives.

170.

COME to the Saviour, make no
delay; [the way;
Here in His word He's shown us

Here in our midst He's standing to-
Tenderly saying, "Come!" [day,

CHO.—Joyful, joyful will the meeting
be, [pure and free ;
When from sin our hearts are
And we shall gather, Saviour,
with Thee,
In our eternal home.

2 "Suffer the children!" Oh, hear His
voice, [joyce,
Let every heart leap forth and re-
And let us freely make Him our
Do not delay, but come. [choicé ;

3 Think once again, He's with us to-
day ; [obey ;
Heed now His blest commands, and
Hear now His accents tenderly say,
"Will you, my children, come?"

171.

HE leadeth me! oh! blessed
thought, [fraught ;
Oh! words with heavenly comfort
Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

REF.—He leadeth me! He leadeth me!
By His own hand He leadeth
me ;
His faithful follower I would be,
For by His hand He leadeth me.

2 Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest
gloom, [bloom,
Sometimes where Eden's bowers
By waters still, o'er troubled sea,—
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

3 Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in
mine.
Nor ever murmur nor repine—
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.

4 And when my task on earth is done,
When, by Thy grace, the victory's
won, [Hee
E'en death's cold wave I will not
Since God through Jordan leadeth
me.

172.

WHEN He cometh, when He
cometh
To make up His jewels,
All His jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and His own.

CHO.—Like the stars of the morning,
His bright crown adorning,
They shall shine in their beauty,
Bright gems for His crown.

2 He will gather, He will gather,
The gems for His kingdom :
All the pure ones, all the bright ones,
His loved and His own.

3 Little children, little children,
Who love their Redeemer,
Are the jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and His own.

173.

LORD, I hear of showers of blessing
Thou art scattering full and
free—

Showers the thirsty land refreshing,
Let some droppings fall on me—
Even me, Even me,
Let Thy blessings fall on me.

2 Pass me not, O gracious Father,
Sinful though my heart may be ;
Thou might'st leave me, but the
rather
Let Thy mercy fall on me—

3 Pass me not, O tender Saviour!
Let me love and cling to Thee ;
I am longing for Thy favor ; [me--
Whilst Thou'rt calling, oh, call

4 Pass me not, O mighty Spirit!
Thou canst make the blind to see ;
Witnesser of Jesus' merit,
Speak the word of power to me—

5 Love of God, so pure and change-
less ;
Blood of Christ, so rich and free ;
Grace of God, so strong and bound-
Magnify them all in me. [less ;—

6 Pass me not! Thy lost one bringing,
Bind my heart, O Lord, to Thee ;

While the streams of life are spring-
Blessing others, oh, bless me. [ing,

174.

HARK! the voice of Jesus crying.—
“Who will go and work to-day?
Fields are white, and harvest wait-
ing;

Who will bear the sheaves away?”
Loud and strong the Master calleth,
Rich reward He offers thee;
Who will answer, gladly saying,
||:“Here am I; send me, send
me!”:||

- 2 If you cannot cross the ocean,
And the heathen lands explore,
You can find the heathen nearer,
You can help them at your door.
If you cannot give your thousands,
You can give the widow's mite;
And the least you do for Jesus,
||:Will be precious in His sight.:||
- 3 If you cannot speak like angels,
If you cannot preach like Paul,
You can tell the love of Jesus,
You can say He died for all.
If you cannot rouse the wicked
With the judgment's dread alarms,
You can lead the little children
||:To the Saviour's waiting arms.:||
- 4 If you cannot be the watchman,
Standing high on Zion's wall,
Pointing out the path to heaven,
Offering life and peace to all;—
With your prayers and with your
bounties
You can do what heaven demands;
You can be like faithful Aaron,
||:Holding up the prophet's hands.:||
- 5 If among the older people.
You may not be apt to teach,
“Feed my lambs,” said Christ, our
Shepherd. [reach.”
“Place the food within their
And it may be that the children
You have led with trembling hand,
Will be found among your jewels,
||:When you reach the better
land.:||

6 Let none hear you idly saying,
“There is nothing I can do.”
While the souls of men are dying,
And the Master calls for you.
Take the task He gives you gladly,
Let His work your pleasure be;
Answer quickly when He calleth,
||:“Here am I; send me, send
me!”:||

175.

NOTHING but leaves!
The Spirit grieves
O'er years of wasted life; [slept,
O'er sins indulged while conscience
O'er vows and promises unkept,
And reap from years of strife—
Nothing but leaves! nothing but
leaves!

- 2 Nothing but leaves!
No gathered sheaves
Of life's fair rip'ning grain:
We sow our seeds; lo! tares and
weeds,—
Words, *idle* words, for earnest deeds—
Then reap, with toil and pain,
Nothing but leaves! nothing but
leaves!
- 3 Nothing but leaves!
Sad memory weaves
No veil to hide the past:
And as we trace our weary way,
And count each lost and misspent
We sadly find at last— [day,
Nothing but leaves! nothing but
leaves!
- 4 Ah, who shall thus the Master meet,
And bring but withered leaves?
Ah, who shall, at the Saviour's feet,
Before the awful judgment-seat,
Lay down, for golden sheaves,
Nothing but leaves? nothing but
leaves?
176.
“YET there is room!” The Lamb's
bright hall of song,
With its fair glory beckons thee along;
Room, room, still room! Oh, enter,
enter now!

REF.—Room, room, still room! Oh,
enter, enter now!

2 Day is declining, and the sun is low;
The shadows lengthen, light makes
haste to go: [enter now!
Room, room, still room! Oh, enter,

3 The bridal hall is filling for the feast:
Pass in! pass in! and be the Bride-
groom's guest: [enter now!
Room, room, still room! Oh, enter,

4 It fills, it fills, that hall of jubilee!
Make haste, make haste; 'tis not too
full for thee: [enter now!
Room, room, still room! Oh, enter,

5 Yet there is room! Still open stands
the gate, [late;
The gate of love; it is not yet too
Room, room, still room! Oh, enter,
enter now!

6 Pass in, pass in! That banquet is
for thee;
That cup of everlasting love is free:
Room, room, still room! Oh, enter,
enter now!

7 All heaven is there, all joy! Go in,
go in; [win:
The angels beckon thee the prize to
Room, room, still room! Oh, enter,
enter now!

8 Ere night that gate may close, and
seal thy doom:
Then the last, low, long cry:—"No
room, no room!" ["No room!"
No room, no room:—oh, woful cry,

177.

DO you see the Hebrew captive
kneeling, [pray?
At morning, noon, and night to
In his chamber he remembers Zion,
Though in exile far away.

CHO.—Are your windows open toward
Jerusalem,
Though as captives here a
"little while" we stay?
For the coming of the King in
His glory,
Are you watching day by day?

2 Do not fear to tread the fiery furnace,
Nor shrink the lion's den to share;
For the God of Daniel will deliver,
He will send His angel there.

3 Children of the living God, take cour-
age; [sing:
Your great deliverance sweetly
Set your faces toward the hill of
Zion,
Thence to hail our coming King!

178.

SOON shall we see the glorious
morning,
Saints arise! saints arise!
Sinners, attend the notes of warning;
Saints arise! saints arise!
The resurrection day draws near,
The King of Saints shall soon ap-
pear,
And high His royal standard rear;
Saints arise! saints arise!

2 Hear ye the trump of God resound-
Saints arise! saints arise! [ing,
Through all the vaults of death re-
bounding;
Saints arise! saints arise! [pare,
To meet the bridegroom, haste, pre-
Put on your bridal garments fair,
And hail your Saviour in the air;
Saints arise! saints arise!

3 The saints who sleep, with joy
All arise! all arise! [awaken,
Their beds of death are quick for-
All arise! all arise! [saken;
Not one of all the faithful few
Who here on earth the Saviour knew,
But starts with bliss his Lord to view;
All arise! all arise!

4 Fast by the throne of God behold
them
Crowned at last! crowned at last!
See in His arms the Saviour folds
them,
Crowned at last! crowned at last!
With wreaths of glory round their
head,
No tears of sorrow now are shed,
To joy's full fountain all are led,
Crowned at last! crowned at last!

179.

"MAN of Sorrows," what a name
For the Son of God, who came,
Ruined sinners to reclaim!
Hallelujah, what a Saviour!

2 Bearing shame and scoffing rude,
In my place condemned He stood;
Sealed my pardon with His blood;
Hallelujah, what a Saviour!

3 Guilty, vile, and helpless, we;
Spotless Lamb of God was He;
"Full atonement!" can it be?
Hallelujah, what a Saviour!

4 Lifted up was He to die,
"It is finished," was His cry,
Now in heaven exalted high;
Hallelujah, what a Saviour!

5 When He comes, our glorious King,
All His ransomed home to bring,
Then anew this song we'll sing;
Hallelujah, what a Saviour!

180.

HO! reapers of life's harvest,
Why stand with rusted blade,
Until the night draws round thee,
And day begins to fade?
Why stand ye idle, waiting
For reapers more to come?
The golden morn is passing,
Why sit ye idle, dumb?

2 Thrust in your sharpened sickle,
And gather in the grain;
The night is fast approaching,
And soon will come again;
The Master calls for reapers,
And shall He call in vain?
Shall sheaves lie there ungathered,
And waste upon the plain?

3 Mount up the heights of Wisdom,
And crush each error low;
Keep back no words of knowledge
That human hearts should know.
Be faithful to thy mission,
In service of thy Lord,
And then a golden chaplet
Shall be thy just reward.

181.

FADE, fade, each earthly joy;
Jesus is mine;
Break, every tender tie;
Jesus is mine!
Dark is the wilderness,
Earth has no resting place,
Jesus alone can bless,
Jesus is mine!

2 Tempt not my soul away;
Jesus is mine!
Here would I ever stay;
Jesus is mine!
Perishing things of clay,
Born but for one brief day,
Pass from my heart away,
Jesus is mine!

3 Farewell, ye dreams of night;
Jesus is mine!
Lost in this dawning light;
Jesus is mine!
All that my soul has tried,
Left but a dismal void,
Jesus has satisfied,
Jesus is mine!

4 Farewell, mortality;
Jesus is mine!
Welcome, eternity;
Jesus is mine!
Welcome, O loved and blest,
Welcome, sweet scenes of rest,
Welcome, my Saviour's breast,
Jesus is mine!

182.

KNOCKING, knocking, who is
there?
Waiting, waiting, oh, how fair!
'Tis a Pilgrim, strange and kingly,
Never such was seen before;
Ah! my soul, for such a wonder
Wilt thou not undo the door?

2 Knocking, knocking, still He's there,
Waiting, waiting, wondrous fair;
But the door is hard to open,
For the weeds and ivy vine,
With their dark and clinging tendrils,
Ever round the hinges twine.

3 Knocking, knocking,—what! still there?
 Waiting, waiting, grand and fair;
 Yes, the pierced hand still knocketh,
 And beneath the crowned hair
 Beam the patient eyes, so tender,
 Of thy Saviour, waiting there.

183.

I HEARD the voice of Jesus say,
 "Come unto me and rest;
 Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
 Thy head upon my breast."

2 I came to Jesus as I was—
 Weary, and worn, and sad;
 I found in Him a resting-place,
 And He has made me glad.

3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
 "Behold, I freely give
 The living water—thirsty one,
 Stoop down, and drink, and live."

4 I came to Jesus, and I drank
 Of that life-giving stream;
 My thirst was quenched, my soul
 And now I live in Him. [revived,

5 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
 "I am this dark world's light;
 Look unto me, thy morn shall rise,
 And all thy day be bright."

6 I looked to Jesus, and I found
 In Him my Star, my Sun;
 And in that light of life I'll walk
 'Till trav'ling days are done.

184.

REPEAT the story o'er and o'er,
 Of *grace* so full and free;
 I love to hear it more and more,
 Since *grace* has rescued me.

Cho.—||: The half was never told; ||
 Of *grace* divine, so wonderful,
 The half was never told.

2 Of *peace* I only knew the name,
 Nor found my soul its rest;
 Until the sweet-voiced angel came
 To soothe my weary breast.

Cho.—||: The half was never told; ||
 Of *peace* divine, so wonderful,
 The half was never told.

3 My highest place is lying low
 At my Redeemer's feet;
 No real *joy* in life I know,
 But in His service sweet.

Cho.—||: The half was never told; ||
 Of *joy* divine, so wonderful,
 The half was never told.

4 And oh, what rapture will it be
 With all the host above,
 To sing through all eternity
 The wonders of His *love*!

Cho.—||: The half was never told; ||
 Of *love* divine, so wonderful,
 The half was never told.

185.

IT may be at morn, when the day is
 awaking, [shadow is breaking.
 When sunlight through darkness and
 That Jesus will come in the fullness
 of glory, [own."
 To receive from the world "His

Cho.—O Lord Jesus, how long, how
 long
 Ere we shout the glad song,
 Christ returneth; Hallelujah!
 hallelulah!
 Amen, hallelulah! Amen.

2 It may be at midday, it may be at
 twilight, [ness of midnight
 It may be, perchance, that the black-
 Will burst into light in the blaze of
 His glory,
 When Jesus receives "His own."

3 While its hosts cry Hosanna, from
 heaven descending, [attending,
 With glorified saints and the angels
 With grace on His brow, like a halo
 of glory,
 Will Jesus receive "His own."

4 Oh, joy! oh, delight! should we go
 without dying, [and no crying,
 No sickness, no sadness, no dread
 Caught up through the clouds with
 our Lord into glory,
 When Jesus receives "His own."

186.

STANDING by a purpose true,
 Heeding God's command,
 Honor them, the faithful few!
 All hail to Daniel's Band!

CHO.—Dare to be a Daniel,
 Dare to stand alone!
 Dare to have a purpose firm!
 Dare to make it known!

- 2 Many mighty men are lost,
 Daring not to stand,
 Who for God had been a host,
 By joining Daniel's Band.
- 3 Many giants, great and tall,
 Stalking through the land,
 Headlong to the earth would fall,
 If met by Daniel's Band.
- 4 Hold the gospel banner high!
 On to victory grand!
 Satan and his hosts defy,
 And shout for Daniel's Band.

187.

ARISE, my soul, arise;
 Shake off thy guilty fears;
 The bleeding sacrifice
 In my behalf appears;

||: Before the throne my Surety stands: ||
 My name is written on His hands.

- 2 He ever lives above,
 For me to intercede;
 His all redeeming love,
 His precious blood to plead;
 ||: His blood atoned for all our race: ||
 And sprinkles now the throne of
 grace.

- 3 Five bleeding wounds He bears,
 Received on Calvary;
 They pour effectual prayers,
 They strongly plead for me;
 ||: Forgive him, oh, forgive, they cry: ||
 Nor let that ransomed sinner die.

- 4 My God is reconciled,
 His pardoning voice I hear;
 He owns me for His child;
 I can no longer fear;
 ||: With confidence I now draw nigh: ||
 And Father, Abba, Father, cry.

188.

MY hope is built on nothing less
 Than Jesus' blood and right-
 eousness;
 I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
 But wholly lean on Jesus' name.

CHO.—On Christ, the Solid Rock, I
 stand; [sand. :||
 ||: All other ground is sinking

- 2 When darkness veils His lovely face,
 I rest on His unchanging grace;
 In every high and stormy gale,
 My anchor holds within the veil.
- 3 His oath, His covenant, His blood,
 Support me in the whelming flood;
 When all around my soul gives way,
 He then is all my hope and stay.
- 4 When He shall come with trumpet
 sound,
 O, may I then in Him be found;
 Drest in His righteousness alone,
 Faultless to stand before the throne!

189.

THERE'S a beautiful land on high,
 To its glories I fain would fly;
 When by sorrows pressed down, I
 long for my crown
 In that beautiful land on high.

CHO.—In that beautiful land I'll be
 From earth and its cares set free;
 My Jesus is there, He's gone to
 prepare
 A place in that land for me.

- 2 There's a beautiful land on high,
 I shall enter it by and by;
 There with friends hand in hand, I
 shall walk on the strand,
 In that beautiful land on high.
- 3 There's a beautiful land on high;
 Then why should I fear to die,
 When death is the way to the realms
 of day,
 In that beautiful land on high?
- 4 There's a beautiful land on high,
 And my kindred its bliss enjoy;

And methinks I now see them wait-
ing for me,
In that beautiful land on high.

- 5 There's a beautiful land on high,
Where we never shall say "good-
bye;" [their chorus will ring,
Where the righteous will sing, and
In that beautiful land on high.

190.

O H! do not let the Word depart,
And close thine eyes against
the light;

Poor sinner, harden not thy heart ;
Thou wouldst be saved—Why not
to-night?

CHO.—||: Why not to-night? Why not
to-night? [not to-night? :||
Thou wouldst be saved—Why

- 2 To morrow's sun may never rise,
To bless thy long deluded sight;
This is the time! Oh, then be wise!
Thou wouldst be saved—Why not
to-night?

- 3 The world has nothing left to give—
It has no new, no pure delight ;
Oh, try the life which Christians live!
Thou wouldst be saved—Why not
to-night?

- 4 Our blessed Lord refuses none
Who would to Him their souls
unite;
Then be the work of grace begun!
Thou wouldst be saved—*Why not
to-night?*

191.

SHE only touched the hem of His
garment
As to His side she stole,
Amid the crowd that gathered
around Him,
And straightway she was whole.

CHO.—Oh, touch the hem of His gar-
ment,
And thou, too, shalt be free ;
His saving power this very hour
Shall give new life to thee,

- 2 She came in fear and trembling be-
fore Him,
She knew her Lord had come ;
She felt that from Him virtue had
healed her,
The mighty deed was done.

- 3 He turned with "Daughter, be of
good comfort,
Thy faith hath made thee whole;"
And peace that passeth all under-
standing
With gladness filled her soul.

192.

I AM coming to the cross ;
I am poor, and weak, and blind ;
I am counting all but dross,
I shall full salvation find.

CHO.—I am trusting, Lord, in Thee,
Blest Lamb of Calvary ;
Humbly at Thy cross I bow,
Save me, Jesus, save me now.

- 2 Long my heart has sighed for Thee,
Long has evil reigned within ;
Jesus sweetly speaks to me,—
"I will cleanse you from all sin."

- 3 Here I give my all to Thee,
Friends, and time, and earthly
store ;
Soul and body Thine to be,—
Wholly Thine forevermore.

- 4 In Thy promises I trust,
Now I feel the blood applied :
I am prostrate in the dust,
I with Christ am crucified.

- 5 Jesus comes! he fills my soul!
Perfected in Him I am ;
I am every whit made whole :
Glory, glory to the Lamb.

193.

WHEN Jesus comes to reward His
servants,
Whether it be noon or night,
Faithful to Him will He find us
watching, [bright?
With our lamps all trimmed and

REF.—Oh, can we say we are ready,
brother? [home?
Ready for the soul's bright
Say, will He find you and me
still watching,
Waiting, waiting when the
Lord shall come?

2 If at the dawn of the early morning,
He shall call us one by one,
When to the Lord we restore our
talents,
Will He answer thee—Well done?

3 Have we been true to the trust He
left us?
Do we seek to do our best?
If in our hearts there is naught con-
demns us,
We shall have a glorious rest.

4 Blessed are those whom the Lord
finds watching.
In His glory they shall snare;
If He shall come at the dawn or
midnight,
Will He find us watching there?

194.

SAVIOUR, like a shepherd lead us,
Much we need Thy tenderest
care;

In Thy pleasant pastures feed us,
For our use Thy folds prepare.

||: Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.:||

2 We are Thine, do Thou befriend us,
Be the Guardian of our way;
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray.

||: Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Hear, O hear us when we pray.:||

3 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and power to free.

||: Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
We will early turn to Thee.:||

195.

COME, ye disconsolate! where'er
ye languish,

Come to the mercy seat, fervently
kneel; [here tell your anguish;
Here bring your wounded hearts,
Earth has no sorrow that heaven
cannot heal.

2 Joy of the desolate! light of the
straying, [and pure!
Hope of the penitent, fadeless
Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly
saying, [cannot cure.
Earth has no sorrow that heaven

3 Here see the bread of life: see waters
flowing [from above;
Forth from the throne of God, pure
Come to the feast of love; come, ever
knowing, [can remove.
Earth has no sorrows but heaven

196.

SOWING the seed by the daylight
fair, [glare,
Sowing the seed by the noon-day
Sowing the seed by the fading light,
Sowing the seed in the solemn night;
||: Oh, what shall the harvest be?:||

CHO.—Sown in the darkness or sown
in the light, [in our might,
Sown in our weakness or sown
Gathered in time or eternity,
Sure, ah, sure will the harvest
be.

2 Sowing the seed by the wayside high,
Sowing the seed on the rocks to die,
Sowing the seed where the thorns
will spoil,

Sowing the seed in the fertile soil;
||: Oh, what shall the harvest be?:||

3 Sowing the seed of a lingering pain,
Sowing the seed of a maddened
brain, [name,
Sowing the seed of a tarnished
Sowing the seed of eternal shame;

||: Oh, what shall the harvest be?:||

4 Sowing the seed with an aching
heart, [start,
Sowing the seed while the tear-drops
Sowing in hope till the reapers come
Gladly to gather the harvest home;

||: Oh, what shall the harvest be?:||

197.

TAKE my life and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee;
Take my hands and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love.

- 2 Take my feet and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee;
Take my voice and let me sing
Always—only—for my King.
- 3 Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in endless praise;
Take my intellect, and use
Every power as Thou shalt choose.
- 4 Take my will and make it Thine,
It shall be no longer mine;
Take my heart, it is Thine own,
It shall be Thy royal throne.
- 5 Take my love, my God, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure store;
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee.

198.

OH word of words the sweetest,
Oh word in which there lie
All promise, all fulfillment,
And end of mystery;
Lamenting or rejoicing,
With doubt or terror nigh,
I hear the "Come" of Jesus,
And to His cross I fly.

- REF.—||: Come, oh, come to me,
Come, oh, come to me,
Weary, heavy laden,
Come, oh, come to me.:||
- 2 Oh soul! why shouldst thou wander
From such a loving Friend?
Cling closer, closer to Him,
Stay with Him to the end;
Alas! I am so helpless,
So very full of sin,
For I am ever wandering,
And coming back again.
- 3 Oh, each time draw me nearer,
That soon the "Come" may be
Naught but a gentle whisper,
To one close, close to Thee;

Then, over sea and mountain,
Far from or near my home,
I'll take Thy hand and follow,
At that sweet whisper "Come!"

199.

MY days are gliding swiftly by,
And I, a pilgrim stranger,
Would not detain them as they fly,
Those hours of toil and danger.

CHO.—For, oh! we stand on Jordan's
strand;
Our friends are passing over;
And, just before, the shining
shore
We may almost discover.

- 2 Should coming days be cold and
dark,
We need not cease our singing;
That perfect rest naught can molest,
Where golden harps are ringing.
- 3 Let sorrow's rudest tempest blow,
Each cord on earth to sever;
Our King says — "Come!" — and
there's our home,
For ever, oh! for ever!

200.

- ALL hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
||: Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all!:||
- 2 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
||: To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.:||
- 3 Oh, that with yonder sacred throng
We at H's feet may fall;
||: We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.:||

201.

- O MY soul, bless thou Jehovah,
All within me, bless His name;
Bless Jehovah, and forget not
All His mercies to proclaim.
- 2 Who forgives all thy transgressions,
Thy diseases all who heals;
Who redeems thee from destruction,
Who with thee so kindly deals.

3 Who with tender mercies crowns thee, [mouth,
Who with good things fills thy
So that even like the eagle
Thou hast been restored to youth.

4 In His righteousness, Jehovah
Will deliver those distressed ;
He will execute just judgment
In the cause of all oppressed.

202.

IN the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me ;
Lo ! it glows with peace and joy. .

3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance stream-
ing
Adds new lustre to the day.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified ; [ure,
Peace is there that knows no meas-
Joys that through all time abide.

203.

ONWARD. Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before,
Christ, the royal Master,
Leads against the foe ;
Forward into battle,
See His banners go.

CHO.—Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before.

2 Like a mighty army,
Moves the Church of God :
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod.
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.

3 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain.
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail ;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.

4 Onward, then, ye faithful,
Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph-song :
Glory, laud, and honor,
Unto Christ the King ;
This, through countless ages,
Men and angels sing.

204.

I HEAR Thy welcome voice
That calls me, Lord, to Thee
For cleansing in Thy precious blood
That flowed on Calvary.

CHO.—I am coming, Lord !
Coming now to Thee !
Wash me, cleanse me, in the
blood
That flowed on Calvary.

2 Though coming weak and vile,
Thou dost my strength assure ;
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse,
Till spotless all and pure.

3 'Tis Jesus calls me on
To perfect faith and love, [trust,
To perfect hope, and peace, and
For earth and heaven above.

4 'Tis Jesus who confirms
The blessed work within,
By adding grace to welcomed grace,
Where reigned the power of sin.

5 And He the witness gives
To loyal hearts and free,
That every promise is fulfilled,
If faith but brings the plea.

6 All hail, atoning blood !
All hail, redeeming grace !
All hail, the gift of Christ, our Lord,
Our Strength and Righteousness !

205.

SOWING in the morning, sowing
seeds of kindness, [dewy eve ;
Sowing in the noon-tide and the
Waiting for the harvest, and the
time of reaping, [in the sheaves.
We shall come, rejoicing, bringing

CHO.—|: Bringing in the sheaves,
Bringing in the sheaves,
We shall come rejoicing,
Bringing in the sheaves. :|

2 Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in
the shadows,
Fearing neither clouds nor win-
ter's chilling breeze ; [ended,
By and by the harvest, and the labor
We shall come, rejoicing, bringing
in the sheaves.

3 Going forth with weeping, sowing
for the Master, [often grieves ;
Though the loss sustained our spirit
When our weeping's over, He will
bid us welcome, [in the sheaves.
We shall come, rejoicing, bringing

206.

ROCK of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee ;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Save me from its guilt and power.

2 Not the labor of my hands
Can fulfill Thy law's demands ;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone ;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

3 Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling ;
Naked, come to Thee for dress,
Helpless, look to Thee for grace ;
Foul, I to the fountain fly,
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyes shall close in death,

When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,—
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

207.

ALAS! and did my Saviour bleed,
And did my Sovereign die?
Would He devote that sacred head
For such a worm as I?

CHO.—At the cross, at the cross, where
I first saw the light,
And the burden of my heart
rolled away, [my sight.
It was there by faith I received
And now I am happy all the
day.

2 Was it for crimes that I have done,
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity, grace unknown,
And love beyond degree!

3 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe;
Here, Lord, I give myself away,
'Tis all that I can do!

208.

NEARER, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee ;
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me,
Still all my song shall be—
||: Nearer, my God, to Thee! :|
Nearer to Thee!

2 Though like a wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone ;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
||: Nearer, my God, to Thee! :|
Nearer to Thee!

3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven ;
All that Thou sendest me,
In mercy given ;
Angels to beckon me
||: Nearer, my God, to Thee! :|
Nearer to Thee!

4 Then with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs,
Bethel I'll raise ;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee ! :
Nearer to Thee !

5 Or if, on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee ! :
Nearer to Thee !

209.

GOD be with you till we meet
again !—
By His counsels guide, uphold you,
With His sheep securely fold you ;
God be with you till we meet again !

CHO.—Till we meet ! Till we meet !
Till we meet at Jesus' feet ;
Till we meet ! Till we meet !
God be with you till we meet
again !

2 God be with you till we meet
again !—
'Neath His wings securely hide you,
Daily manna still provide you ;
God be with you till we meet again !

3 God be with you till we meet
again !— [you,
When life's perils thick confound
Put His loving arms around you ;
God be with you till we meet again !

4 God be with you till we meet
again !—
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threat'ning wave be-
fore you ;
God be with you till we meet again !

210.

BLESSED assurance, Jesus is mine!
O, what a foretaste of glory di-
vine !

Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of His Spirit, washed in His
blood.

CHO.—]: This is my story, this is my
song ; [day long. :]
Praising my Saviour all the

2 Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture now burst on my
sight,
Angels descending bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

3 Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Saviour am happy and blest,
Watching and waiting, looking
above, [love.
Filled with His goodness, lost in His

211.

SINNERS Jesus will receive :
Sound this word of grace to all
Who the heav'nly pathway leave,
All who linger, all who fall.

REF.—Sing it o'er and o'er again ;
Christ receiveth sinful men ;
Make the message clear and
plain :
Christ receiveth sinful men.

2 Come, and He will give you rest ;
Trust Him, for His word is plain ;
He will take the sinfulest ;
Christ receiveth sinful men.

3 Now my heart condemns me not,
Pure before the law I stand ;
He who cleansed me from all spot,
Satisfied its last demand.

4 Christ receiveth sinful men,
Even me with all my sin ;
Cleansed from every spot and stain,
Heaven with Him I enter in.

212.

COME, Thou almighty King,
Help us Thy name to sing,
Help us to praise :
Father ! all glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come, and reign over us,
Ancient of Days !

2 Come, Thou incarnate Word,
Gird on Thy mighty sword ;

Our prayer attend :
Come, and Thy people bless,
And give Thy word success :
Spirit of holiness !
On us descend.

3 Come, holy Comforter !
Thy sacred witness bear,
In this glad hour :
Thou, who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power !

4 To the great One in Three,
The highest praises be,
Hence evermore !
His sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore.

213.

MORE love to Thee, O Christ !
More love to Thee ;
Hear Thou the prayer I make
On bended knee ;
This is my earnest plea,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
||: More love to Thee !: ||

2 Once earthly joy I craved,
Sought peace and rest ;
Now Thee alone I seek,
Give what is best :
This all my prayer shall be,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
||: More love to Thee !: ||

3 Then shall my latest breath
Whisper Thy praise.
This be the parting cry
My heart shall raise :
This still its prayer shall be :
More love, O Christ, to Thee
||: More love to Thee !: ||

214.

JESUS is tenderly calling thee
home—
Calling to-day, calling to-day ;
Why from the sunshine of love wilt
thou roam
Farther and farther away ?

REF.—Calling to-day, calling to-day ;
Jesus is calling, is tenderly call-
ing to-day.

2 Jesus is calling the weary to rest—
Calling to-day, calling to-day ;
Bring Him thy burden, and thou
shalt be blest ;
He will not turn thee away.

3 Jesus is waiting, oh, come to Him
now—
Waiting to-day, waiting to-day ;
Come with thy sins, at His feet
lowly bow ;
Come, and no longer delay.

4 Jesus is pleading, oh, list to His
voice—
Hear Him to-day, hear Him to-day ;
They who believe on His name shall
Quickly arise and away. [rejoice ;

215.

THE Lord's our Rock, in Him we
hide,
A shelter in the time of storm ;
Secure, whatever ill betide,
A shelter in the time of storm.

CHO.—Oh, Jesus is a Rock in a weary
land,
A weary land, a weary land ;
Oh, Jesus is a Rock in a weary
land,
A shelter in the time of storm.

2 A shade by day, defence by night,
A shelter in the time of storm ;
No fears alarm, no foes affright,
A shelter in the time of storm.

3 The raging storms may round us
beat,
A shelter in the time of storm ;
We'll never leave our safe retreat,
A shelter in the time of storm.

4 O Rock divine, O Refuge dear,
A shelter in the time of storm ;
Be Thou our helper ever near,
A shelter in the time of storm.

216.

JESUS, Lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,

While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high;
Hide me, oh, my Saviour hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide,
Oh, receive my soul at last.

- 2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, oh, leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me:
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.
- 3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find:
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick and lead the blind:
Just and holy is Thy name,
I am all unrighteousness;
Vile, and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.
- 4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found—
Grace to cover all my sin:
Let the healing streams abound;
Make me, keep me, pure within;
Thou of life the Fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity
217.
SINNERS, turn, why will ye die?
God, your Maker, asks you—
Why?
God, who did your being give,
Made you with Himself to live;
He the fatal cause demands,
Asks the work of His own hands,—
Why, ye thackle-s creatures, why
Will ye cross His love, and die?
- 2 Sinners, turn, why will ye die?
God, your Saviour, asks you—Why?
He who did your souls retrieve,
Died Himself that ye might live;
Will ye let Him die in vain?
Crucify your Lord again?
Why, ye ransomed sinners, why
Will ye slight His grace, and die?

3 Sinners, turn, why will ye die?
God, the Spirit, asks you—Why?
He, who all your lives hath strove,
Urged you to embrace His love:
Will ye not His grace receive?
Will ye still refuse to live?
Why, ye long-sought sinners! why
Will ye grieve your God, and die?

218.

O FOR a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free;—
A heart that always feels Thy blood,
So freely shed for me:—

2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My great Redeemer's throne;
Where only Christ is heard to
speak.—
Where Jesus reigns alone.

3 O for a lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean; [part
Which neither life nor death can
From Him that dwells within:—

4 A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love divine; [good,
Perfect, and right, and pure, and
A copy, Lord, of Thine.

219.

COME, Holy Spirit, Heavenly
Dove!
With all Thy quickening powers,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.

2 Dear Lord, and shall we ever live
At this poor dying rate—
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee,
And Thine to us so great?

3 Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove!
With all Thy quickening powers;
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

220.

THE Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not
want,
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

- 2 My soul He doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
Ev'n for His own name's sake.
- 3 Yea, though I walk in death's dark
Yet will I fear none ill; [vale,
For Thou art with me; and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

221.

- A**M I a soldier of the cross—
A follower of the Lamb.—
And shall I fear to own His cause,
Or blush to speak His name?
- 2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize,
And sailed through bloody seas?
- 3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?
- 4 Since I must fight if I would reign,
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word.

222.

- J**UST as I am, without one plea
But that Thy blood was shed for
me, [Thee,
And that Thou bidd'st me come to
O Lamb of God! I come, I come!
- 2 Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse
each spot,
O Lamb of God! I come, I come!
- 3 Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God! I come, I come!
- 4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind,
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God! I come, I come!

- 5 Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, re-
lieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God! I come, I come!

223.

- W**HEN I survey the wondrous
cross,
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my
pride.
- 2 Forbid it, Lord! that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my
God; [most,
All the vain things that charm me
I sacrifice them to His blood.
- 3 See, from His head, His hands, His
feet, [down;
Sorrow and love flow mingled
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
- 4 His dying crimson, like a robe,
Spreads o'er His body on the tree;
Then I am dead to all the globe,
And all the globe is dead to me.
- 5 Were the whole realm of nature
mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

224.

- B**LEST be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.
- 2 Before our Father's throne,
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are
one,--
Our comforts and our cares.
- 3 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain ;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

225.

WORK, for the night is coming,
Work through the morning
hours ;

Work while the dew is sparkling,
Work 'mid springing flowers ;
Work, when the day grows brighter,
Work in the glowing sun ;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man's work is done.

2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon ;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon ;
Give every flying minute,
Something to keep in store ;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset skies ;
While their bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies ;
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more ;
Work while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.

226.

THERE is a fountain filled with
blood,

Drawn from Immanuel's veins ;
And sinners plunged beneath that
Lose all their guilty stains, [flood
:] Lose all their guilty stains. :]
And sinners plunged beneath that
Lose all their guilty stains. [flood

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day ;
And there may I, though vile as he,
:] Wash all my sins away. :]

3 Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed church of God
:] Be saved to sin no more. :]

5

4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
:] And shall be, till I die. :]

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering
:] Lies silent in the grave. :] [tongue,

227.

STAND up !—stand up for Jesus !
Ye soldiers of the cross ;
Lift high His royal banner,
It must not suffer loss ;
From victory unto victory
His army shall He lead,
Till every foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord indeed.

2 Stand up !—stand up for Jesus !
The trumpet call obey ;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this His glorious day :
“ Ye that are men, now serve Him,”
Against unnumbered foes ;
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up !—stand up for Jesus !
Stand in His strength alone ;
The arm of flesh will fail you—
Ye dare not trust your own :
Put on the gospel armor,
And, watching unto prayer,
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up !—stand up for Jesus !
The strife will not be long ;
This day, the noise of battle,
The next, the victor's song :
To him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be ;
He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally !

228.

THE morning light is breaking ;
The darkness disappears !
The sons of earth are waking
To penitential tears ;

Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar,
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.

2 See heathen nations bending
Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
While sinners, now confessing,
The gospel call obey,
And seek the Saviour's blessing—
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation !
Pursue thine onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay :
Stay not till all the lowly
Triumphphant reach their home :
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim — "The Lord is come !"

229.

FROM Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand,—
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile?
In vain, with lavish kindness,
The gifts of God are strown :
The heathen, in his blindness,
Bows down to wood and stone.

3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
By wisdom from on high,
Shall we to men benighted
The light of life deny
Salvation ! oh, salvation !
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
His learned Messiah's name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,

Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole ;
Till o'er our ransomed nature,
The Lamb, for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

230.

HOW firm a foundation, ye saints
of the Lord, [lent word !
Is laid for your faith in His excel-
What more can He say, than to you
He hath said,— [fled ? :||
||: To you, who for refuge to Jesus have

2 "Fear not, I am with thee, oh, be
not dismayed, [thee aid ;
For I am thy God, I will still give
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and
cause thee to stand, [hand. :||
||: Upheld by My gracious, omnipotent

3 "When through the deep waters I
call thee to go, [flow ;
The rivers of sorrow shall not over-
For I will be with thee thy trouble to
bless, [tress. :||
||: And sanctify to thee thy deepest dis-

4 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned
for repose, [his foes ;
I will not—I will not desert to
That soul—though all hell should
endeavor to shake, [forsake !'':||
||: I'll never—no, never—no, never

231.

MY country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing ;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the Pilgrim's pride,
From ev'ry mountain side,
Let freedom ring.

2 My native country, thee,
Land of the noble, free,
Thy name I love ;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills,
My heart with rapture thrills,
Like that above.

3 Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song ;
Let mortal tongues awake,
Let all that breathe partake,
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

4 Our fathers' God, to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing ;
Long may our land be bright,
With freedom's holy light,
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King !

232.

○ CHRISTIAN youth, arise,
And gird thee for the fight ;
Put on the shining shield of faith,
Trust God, and do the right.

2 Be strong, through grace divine,
Walk ever in the light ;
Repose no confidence in self,
Trust God, and do the right.

3 Fear not, for One is near
To show His power and might ;
In all thy conflicts with the foe,
Trust God, and do the right.

4 Press onward in His name,
And in His word delight ;
Stand firm for Christ and for His
Church,
Trust God, and do the right.

233.

■ LOVE Thy kingdom, Lord,
The house of Thine abode,
The Church our blest Redeemer saved
With His own precious blood.

2 I love Thy Church, O God !
Her walls before Thee stand,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,
And graven on Thy hand.

3 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

4 Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given

The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.

234.

■ SOLDIERS of Christ, arise,
And put your armor on,
Strong in the strength which God
supplies
Through His eternal Son.

2 Strong in the Lord of hosts,
And in His mighty power, -
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
Is more than conqueror.

3 Stand, then, in His great might,
With all His strength endued ;
And take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God :

4 Till, having all things done,
And all your conflicts passed,
You may o'ercome through Christ
And stand entire at last. [alone,

235.

■ LORD, for to-morrow and its needs,
I do not pray ;
Keep me, my God, from stain of sin—
Just for to-day.

2 Let me do faithfully Thy work,
And duly pray ;
Let me be kind in word and deed—
Just for to-day.

3 Let me no wrong or idle word,
Unthinking say ;
Set Thou a seal upon my lips—
Just for to-day.

4 So for to-morrow and its needs
I do not pray ;
But keep me, guide me, hold me,
Just for to-day. [Lord—

236.

■ WE gather again in the name of
our Lord, [word ;
As humble disciples to learn from His
We look in its pages true wisdom to
know, [go.
And follow our Saviour wherever we

CHO.—For Christ and the Church ! O
 hear the glad sound ;
 For Christ and the Church ! Let
 our watchword resound ;
 For " Christ and the Church !"
 By His grace we will give
 Our whole-hearted service as
 long as we live.

2 Our Christian Endeavor—to honor
 His laws, [His cause ;
 To work for His glory, be true to
 To visit the lowly, the poor and op-
 pressed, [and rest.
 And point them to Jesus for refuge

3 O Saviour, we ask Thee to grant us in
 love [above ;
 Thy Spirit to teach us with light from
 Revive all our members, give
 strength to our bands,
 And prosper, we pray Thee, the
 work of our hands.

237.

ARMY of Endeavor, hear the
 trumpet call ; [one and all ;
 'Gainst the foe advancing, forward,
 Christ is our Commander ; faithful
 let us be ;
 He will give to us the victory.

CHO.—Though the battle rages, what
 have we to fear ? [ever near ;
 In the wildest conflict,—He is
 Trusting in our Leader, faithful
 let us be ;
 He will give the victory.

2 In His royal service there's a work
 for all, [those that fall ;
 Cheering on the faint ones, lifting
 Unto Him who calls us ever faithful
 be ;
 He will give to us the victory.

3 Ever pressing onward in the cause
 of right. [the light ;
 Holding up the banner, walking in
 Keeping His commandments, great
 reward have we ;
 He will give to us the victory.

238.

WE shall stand before the King,
 With the angels we shall sing,
 By and by, by and by ;
 Walk the bright, the golden shore,
 Praising Him forevermore,
 By and by, by and by.

CHO.—We shall stand before the King,
 With the angels we shall sing,
 Glory, glory to our King,
 Hallelujah, hallelujah,
 We shall stand before the King.

2 Ring, ye bells of heaven, ring,
 We shall stand before the King,
 By and by, by and by ;
 There our sorrows will be o'er,
 There His name we will adore,
 By and by, by and by.

3 Wake, my soul, thy tribute bring,
 Thou shalt stand before the King,
 By and by, by and by ;
 Lay thy trophies at His feet,
 In His likeness stand complete,
 By and by, by and by.

239.

FOR Christ is our Endeavor,
 Our hearts to Him belong ;
 His presence cheers us ever,
 His love inspires our song ;
 We come in youth's bright morning,
 Obedient to His word,
 And seek for our adorning,
 The beauty of the Lord.

2 In fulness of His blessing,
 Good work for Him we'll do ;
 His name with joy confessing,
 His standard-bearers true ;
 And He will never fail us,
 Whatever may betide ;
 Though danger should assail us,
 In Him we safe abide.

3 So with youth's ardor glowing,
 We form a Christian band ;
 The mind of Jesus knowing,
 We for His honor stand ;
 For He is our Endeavor,
 And to Him we belong,

Whose grace shall fail us never,
Whose love inspires our song.

240.

EMPTY me of self, dear Saviour,
My poor heart renew;
This great work, O blessed Master,
Thou alone canst do.

CHO.—Empty me of self, dear Saviour,
Fill me with Thy love,
||: Bring me, when this life is
To Thy home above. :|| [ended,

- 2 Hear my cry to Thee, dear Saviour,
Cleanser my heart from sin:
Wash me in the crimson fountain,
Make me pure within.
- 3 Give to me Thy mind, dear Saviour,
Teach me, Lord, Thy will;
Guide me by Thy Holy Spirit,
All Thy word fulfill.
- 4 Help me day by day, dear Saviour,
By Thy strength divine;
Grant me wisdom for Thy service,
May Thy peace be mine.

241.

HARK! 'tis the watchman's cry—
Wake, brethren, wake!
Jesus Himself is nigh,
Wake, brethren, wake!
Sleep is for sons of night,
Ye are children of the light,
Yours is the glory bright,
Wake, brethren, wake!

- 2 Call to each waking band,
Watch, brethren, watch!
Clear is our Lord's command,
Watch, brethren, watch!
Be ye as men that wait,
Ready at their Master's gate,
E'en though He tarry late,
Watch, brethren, watch!
- 3 Heed we the Master's call,
Work, brethren, work!
There's room enough for all,
Work, brethren, work!
This vineyard of the Lord
Constant labor doth afford:
Yours is a sure reward,
Work, brethren, work!

- 4 Hear we the Shepherd's voice,
Pray, brethren, pray!
Would ye His heart rejoice?
Pray, brethren, pray!
Sin calls for ceaseless care, [near,
Weakness needs the Strong One
Long as ye tarry here,
Pray, brethren, pray!

242.

TRUSTING in the Lord thy God,
Onward go! onward go!
Holding fast His promised word,
Onward go!
Ne'er deny His worthy Name,
Though it bring reproach and
shame;
Spreading still His wondrous fame,
Onward go!

- 2 Has He called them to the plough?
Onward go! onward go!
Night is coming, serve Him now;
Onward go!
Faith and love in service blend;
On His mighty arm depend;
Standing fast until the end,
Onward go!
- 3 Has He given thee golden grain?
Onward go! onward go!
Sow, and thou shalt reap again;
Onward go!
To the Master's gate repair,
Watching be and waiting there;
He will hear and answer prayer;
Onward go!
- 4 Has He said the end is near?
Onward go! onward go!
Serving Him with holy fear,
Onward go!
Christ thy portion, Christ thy stay,
Heavenly bread upon the way;
Leading on to glorious day;
Onward go!
- 5 In this little moment then,
Onward go! onward go!
In thy ways acknowledge Him;
Onward go!

Let His mind be found in thee;
Let His will thy pleasure be;
Thus in life and liberty,
Onward go!

243.

"JUST as I am," O Saviour-King,
My life, my all, to Thee I bring,
That Thou may'st teach my heart to
O Lord, to Thee I come. [sing;

CHO.— come, I come, O Lord to Thee,
That I may gain the victory
O'er all my foes whate'er they
O Lord, to Thee I come. [be;

2 In this the morning of my day,
To Thee I give myself away,
Without reserve, without delay;
O Lord, to Thee I come.

3 I would not seek for fame or gold,
But rather that my heart may hold
The riches of Thy grace untold;
O Lord, to Thee I come.

244.

WEARY pilgrim, look to Jesus;
Hear the words divine:
Be not fearful, I am with thee,
I have called thee mine.

CHO.—Only Jesus!
Let thy soul adore; [fort
Rest in Him, and find thy com-
Now and evermore.

2 Weary pilgrim, *hope* in Jesus;
Hear Him still proclaim:
I in mercy have redeemed thee,
Called thee by thy name.

3 Weary pilgrim, *trust* in Jesus;
Leave to Him thy care; [waters,
Though thou passest through the
He is with thee there.

4 Weary pilgrim, *rest* in Jesus;
He has said to thee:
"As thy day"—O blessed promise!
"So thy strength shall be."

245.

PRAISE ye the Lord, lift up the
voice with singing, [name;
Tell to the world the glory of His

Join in the song while joyful notes
are ringing, [His fame.
Far o'er the earth, O spread abroad
CHO.—Yes, we'll tell the wondrous
story,

We will laud His holy name;
And will give our best endeavor
Still to spread abroad His
fame.

2 Praise ye the Lord, with holy adora-
tion; [praise;
Worthy is He of all our love and
Look unto Him, the Rock of our Sal-
vation; [our days.
His gracious hand hath led us all

3 Praise ye the Lord, and worship Him
with gladness, [wondrous love;
Thanks to His name for all His
Praise ye the Lord, let praises banish
sadness [above.
Now and forever 'till we meet

246.

THE Lord is ever gracious
To those who do His will;
His goodness and His mercy
Their steps will follow still.

CHO.—Then praise Him, praise Him,
His wondrous love proclaim;
Let all the people praise Him,
And magnify His name.

2 He sends His benedictions
With each returning day;
He gives us joy and gladness,
And takes our clouds away.

3 Our cup is filled with blessing,
And overflows with love;
He draws us by His Spirit
To you bright home above.

247.

NO matter what the world may say,
Stand up and speak for Jesus;
If you have found the good old way,
Stand up and speak for Jesus.

CHO.—Be not afraid His love to show,
What joy and peace from Him
can flow;
If you are blest, let others know;
Stand up and speak for Jesus.

2 Perhaps a soul you may reclaim,
Stand up and speak for Jesus.

O say a word in His dear name,
Stand up and speak for Jesus.

3 Now take the cross, yourself deny,
Stand up and speak for Jesus;
The Lord will help you if you try,
Stand up and speak for Jesus.

248.

LET us endeavor to speak for the
Master; [praise;
Surely He's worthy our heartiest
Worthy our loyal and loving confession : [we raise.
Worthy the hymns of thanksgiving

CHO.—Helping us ever
In each endeavor, [success;
Jesus stands by us to give us
His arm upholding, His love
enfolding, [will bless.
Jesus will guide us, and Jesus

2 Let us endeavor to work for the
Master; [go,
Serving in gladness wherever we
Keeping our lamps shining out in
the darkness, [glow.
Till others follow the heaven-lit

3 Let us endeavor to live for the Mas-
ter; [sin ;
Live for His glory who died for our
Yielding our all in a true consecra-
tion, [win.
Trusting, obeying, His blessings we

249.

A CHRISTIAN band from far and
near,
We meet to learn of Jesus here,
To read His word, whose every line
Is full of hope and joy divine.

CHO.—This blest Endeavor band
From o'er all this broad land,
Is gathered in His Name,
To grasp the friendly hand :
Our thoughts are one in Thee,
Our prayer shall ever be,
That God may bless and ever
keep this Christian band.

2 A Christian band where all may sing,
Glad songs of praise to God our King,
And youthful hearts may find the
way

To perfect peace and endless day.

3 Each willing hand and thankful
heart

Is bound again before we part,
As sheaves on earth are bound with
twine,

His word shall bind as cords divine.

4 The Master's work we'll still pursue.
And once again our pledge renew,
To Him who saves us by His love,
Till gathered home with Him above.

CHO.—This blest Endeavor band
From o'er all this broad land,
Is gathered in His Name,
To grasp the friendly hand ;
Our thoughts are one in Thee,
Our prayer shall ever be,
That God may bless and keep
The Y. P. S. C. E.

250.

BRIGHTLY gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky,
Waving wand'ers onward
To their home on high.
Journeying o'er the desert,
Gladly thus we pray,
And with hearts united
Take our heavenward way.

REF.—Brightly gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky,
Waving wand'ers onward
To their home on high.

2 Jesus, Lord and Master,
At Thy sacred feet,
Here with hearts rejoicing
See Thy children meet ;
Often have we left Thee,
Often gone astray ;
Keep us, mighty Saviour,
In the narrow way.

3 All our days direct us
In the way we go ;
Lead us on victorious
Over every foe ;

Bid Thine angels shield us,
When the storm-clouds lower,
Pardon Thou and save us
Even in this hour.

251.

"FROM glory unto glory!" be this
our joyous song,
As on the King's own highway we
homeward march along;
Oh, royal be our music; for who hath
cause to sing,
Like those redeemed by Jesus, the
children of the King?

2 From glory unto glory! without a
shade of care,
Because the Lord who loves us will
every burden bear;
Because we trust Him fully, and
know that He will guide,
And know that He will keep us, as
we keep near His side.

3 From glory unto glory! though trib-
ulation fall,
It cannot touch our treasures, when
Christ is all in all;
Whatever lies before us, there can be
naught to fear,
For what are pain and sorrow when
Jesus Christ is near?

4 O Son of God who loved us, we will
be Thine alone,
And all we are, and all we have,
henceforth shall be Thine own;
In full and glad surrender, we give
ourselves to Thee, [to be.
Thine utterly and only and evermore

252.

SUN of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if Thou be near;
Oh, may no earth-born cloud arise,
To hide Thee from Thy servant's
eyes.

2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
Forever on my Saviour's breast.

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

4 If some poor wandering child of
Thine [divine—
Have spurned to-day the voice
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

253.

O BLESS the hour when evening
comes
And calls us to our place of prayer;
With joyful heart our feet we turn
To meet Thine own disciples there.

2 With one accord we gather here,
Our wants make known, our sins
confess;
Dear Saviour, wilt Thou now appear
And bless, as only Thou canst bless.

3 Our faith increase, our fears remove,
Make strong the weak, the helpless
raise;
May every heart now feel Thy love,
And every tongue speak forth Thy
praise.

4 No want have we Thou canst not fill.
No need but Thou canst fully meet;
May we obey Thy gracious will,
And find our lives in Thee com-
plete.

254.

THOUGH all unworthy of Thy care,
We offer Thee, O Lord, our
prayer; [night,
Keep us and guard us through this
And bring us to the morning light.

2 We could not thus approach Thee,
Lord,
But for the promise of Thy word,
Which bids the sinner trust in Thee;
And, well Thou knowest, such are
we.

3 We turn from earth to seek Thy face,
Our only plea Thine own free grace;

Our only hope the Saviour's blood,
Which reconciles us to our God.

- 4 Thus, earnestly, O Lord, we pray,
May we accepted be this day;
And may our slumbers peaceful be
Because we are at peace with Thee.

255.

GOD opens wide His hand,
In this our native land,
Year after year.—
From His abundant store
He giveth evermore,
"Pressed down and running o'er,"
Our hearts to cheer.

- 2 What though the earth may quake,
And hills, and mountains shake,
He lives and reigns.—
The oceans ebb and flow,
The seasons come and go,
His word no change can know,
Its truth remains.—

- 3 That spring-time "shall not cease,"
And summer yield increase,
Whilst autumn brings
From fields the golden grain,
From orchards fruits again,
Our frail lives to sustain—
God's choicest things.—

256.

GOD bless the noble band,
Who work to save our land
From drink and shame.
And labor to bring in
Men from the paths of sin,
A new life to begin
In Jesus' name.

- 2 Thus homes are bright once more,
As in the days of yore,
True love reigns there.
Hushed is the cruel word,
With joy each heart is stirred,
The voice of praise is heard
Filling the air.

- 3 God bless each noble band,
In this and every land,
Who work for Thee.
The drunkard to restore
That he may sin no more,
But Thy name, Lord, adore,
Eternally.

257.

THE LORD bless thee, and keep
thee : [thee,
The LORD make his face shine upon
||: and be gracious unto thee : ||
The LORD lift up his countenance,
his countenance upon thee,
And give thee peace.



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423518 *Benediction.*

“The Lord watch between me and thee when we are absent one from another.”



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